

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, E. & M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Harry F. FAVOR, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. J. O. Crooker, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 18, I. O. O. F., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Seward S. Stearns, Ven. Pat.; Merton L. Kimball, Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 18, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. F. D. Briggs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

WILDER ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Henry B. Foster, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

MR. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Maggie Z. Libby, N. G.; Ada A. Libby, Rec. Secy.

FAIRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. E. H. Brown, Com.; S. A. Bennett, Adj.; W. Corwell, Q. M.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, Com.; B. R. Howard, recording secretary.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH. Rev. C. E. ANGELL, Pastor. Services begin at 10 p.m. Sunday school at 9 o'clock. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. H. A. ROBERTS, Pastor. Preaching services at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock. Prayer-meeting Friday, 7:30 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH, Norway. Rev. MARCUS CARROLL, A. B., Minister in Charge. Morning service and sermon at 10:45 a.m. Celebration of the Holy Communion on the first and third Sundays in the month. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. President, S. S. STEARNS. Treasurer, C. S. TUCKER. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, S. N. KIMBALL, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

E. E. HASTINGS, C. C. WARREN, HASTINGS & WARREN, Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Look Box 171, Norway, Me. Special attention to the re-erecting of old lines. All lines retraced by solar compass. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

FRANK T. BARTLETT, PHOTOGRAPHY and FRAME WORK Easels, Mirrors, Art Goods, etc. For sale. Cortez Street, -- Norway, Me.

DR. C. L. BUCK, DENTIST, South Paris, Me. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. 35tf All our best work warranted.

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency. Fire, Life and Accident. 26A Market Square, South Paris.

... BUY YOUR ... MILLINERY and Fancy Goods of MRS. HILLS, Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER. Burial Outfits, Lynn Street, -- Norway, Me. Also dealer in Marble and Granite.

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HARRISON.

Sumner Davis' sister, Mrs. Wm. McDonald, of the Stoddard House, Farmington, is recovering from a severe illness. Their mother is still with her.

George Pitts and Sumner Whitney, with assistants, are getting out timber for piles for the new railroad bridges between Mr. Haskell's and the foot of Brickyard hill. There is general satisfaction over the decision of the B. & S. R. R. Company to locate the depot on the grounds near the corn shop. The Company have bought of Otis Haskell a site for the station.

Some predict a caterpillar season, the coming summer. It is said that the twigs indicate that some trees certainly want a little warmth to be alive with these pests. It is well to remember that during the month of March, while the crust of snow of strong enough to bear a man, is the time to remove the eggs which are usually, on the outside of the limbs of fruit trees.

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Be Patient, Mothers.

Have patience, the little hands are, oh, so busy! Have patience, the little feet cannot keep still! Have patience, though heart and brain are worn! Have patience, control and guide the little will! Have patience to form the little disposition! Have patience, little tempers to control! Be thou the little spirit's best physician! Have patience to guide the wee, immortal soul!

Have patience, then, to-day and yet to-morrow! Have patience to guide the wee, immortal soul! Have patience, still, to say "Thy will be done!" Boston, Mass. CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

The Rustic Trough.

How well I remember the old rustic trough, By the road in the evergreen shade, All filled to the brim from the clear, sparkling spring! Where in childhood we oft-times have strayed!

Not so sweet as the water that flowed Down through the cool grassy glade, When rooking and weary with youth's joyous sports, We hailed that old trough in the shade.

The squirrels and birds shared our juvenile sports, As onward we sped through the glade, Then back we would hie, our foreheads to bathe From that trough running o'er in the shade.

Years have passed and I visit the scenes of my youth, Things have changed where in childhood I've bled, But the water still sparkles as in days of yore, And the old rustic trough in the shade, South Watford. J. E. SNOW KIMBALL.

Dreams of Greatness.

Have you ever builded castles suspended in the air? Have you ever a great maser among the ladies fair? Did you ever dream of riches you e'er-most desired? Or think that great distinction was a drop in the sea? Did you ever think you'd pumpkins or just about to be, When snuffed with bile so pompous, by acts of chivalry?

Ever dream of o'ra'ins' before the assembled crowd? Or ever rit a poem that was wafted to the wind? Ever dream that you's a lawyer, in the cases like the Father in this Country, you never told a lie?

Or do you, with his knowledge of drugs and little pills, A bold and fearless penman in making out of Or preacher quite pretensions, and thought you knew it all, And would never thought of preachin' if you didn't had a call?

Where, if you stood from under the world, Would you go to smash? And many more of wonders which made you feel quite a bit, And when the bubbles burst, weren't you feeling rather flat?

Industry Facts.

The latest annual report of S. W. Matthews, Commissioner of Labor, is at hand. It contains 208 pages and much of it is interesting reading to those who care about the industries of Oxford County.

Two woolen mills are in this county, the Robinson 10-set mill at Oxford and the single-set mill of the Rumford Falls Woolen Co. at Rumford Falls. The Kezar Falls Mfg. Co. of Kezar Falls in Passadumkeag has a 4-set mill. At Bridgton there are three mills of 3, 6 and 7 sets. Lewiston has three mills, and Turner one. The others in the state are not within convenient distances of Oxford County.

None of the 869,437 cotton spindles in Maine are nearer than Auburn. In the list of new factories, large and small we find the following: Bethel, new mill, cost \$1,000; hands employed, 10. Bethel, tannery enlarged, cost \$2,000; hands employed, 15. Mexico, toothpick factory enlarged, cost \$2,000; hands employed, 15. Paris, sled factory enlarged, wood rim factory enlarged, new grist mill; total cost \$10,000, total hands employed, 25. Rumford, paper mill enlarged, cost \$4,000; hands employed, 15. Scotchman, new cooper shop, cost \$400. Casco, new steam saw and grist mill, cost \$200; hands employed, 5. The shop of H. & E. Sanborn of Norway, manufacturers of bolt hooks, timber grapples and ice tongs, was not reported to the Commissioner.

The spool mills and novelty wood factories gives statistics to show that the spool and bobbin business consumes not less than 70,000 cords of white birch yearly, about half of which is exported in the form of spool strips, and asks the pertinent question whether our forests need conservation. The white birch belt extends across the state from east to west and is seventeen spool factories, those in this region being:

Kezar Falls, J. M. Merrifield & Son. Look's Mills, J. L. Tibbitts & Co. Bryan's Pond, J. F. Dearborn. Bethel, Charles Skene. Dixfield, John S. Harlow, Geo. L. Merrill & Co. North Watford, Elliott & Bartlett.

More than 750,000,000 spools are turned in Maine, yearly, and each spool is supposed to hold 200 yards of thread. That makes a total of 2,500,000,000 miles of thread.

The remarkable wood novelty business of the state is also well represented in Oxford County. The term "wood novelties" applies to everything from a toothpick to a band wagon. The greater number of this class of factories are devoted to the manufacture of a great variety of boxes and small turned articles. Dowell mills are numerous, and there are several toothpick factories. The mills named in this vicinity are:

Dixfield, Charles Eyster. This is a branch mill, Mr. Forester's main establishment being at Strong. South Paris, Paris Mfg. Co. Bethel, J. N. Hodson. Bethel and Newry, J. A. Thurston. West Paris, Maine Wood Kim Co. West Paris and Milton Plantation, Lewis M. Martineau. Dixfield, Merrill, Springer, & Co. West Bethel, A. S. Bean.

The reports from which commissioner Matthews obtained his statistics are seen to be meager. In Oxford County we can name the following who do more or less wood novelty manufacture and are not mentioned in the Labor Bureau lists:

Bethel, E. S. Kilborn and L. L. Mason, dowel. South Bethel, R. J. Virgin, dowels, etc. Brownfield, Chas. Lindebeck & Co. John G. Marston, staves and shooks. West Bethel, Chas. Richardson & Sons, brushes. C. M. & H. A. Irish, blocks; Atwood & Atwood, clock blocks.

Casco, Frank Richardson, violins. Denmark, A. F. Bradbury, staves and shooks; Augustine Ingalls, spool stock and staves. West Denmark, W. H. Haseltine, brush handles. Dixfield, Stanley, Keith & Co., rakes, snow shovels, etc. Fryeburg, H. W. Consins, staves and shooks. Haverhill, H. B. Smith & Co., spool stock and dowels. East Hiram, E. O. Evans, clothes hocks. Norway, H. B. Cummings & Sons, boxes and dowels; A. M. Dunham, snowshoes.

Written for the Advertiser.

Pythians Visit Bridgton.

A. O. Noyes Company, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, drove from Norway to Bridgton, Thursday of last week. Not the full company, but the excellent drill squad composed of:

A. J. J. Rowe, Captain. G. E. Lasselle, F. E. Drake. E. E. Allen, M. J. Plazon. T. Tibbitts, J. W. Nash. J. W. Nash, F. E. Swan. C. M. Tienm, J. W. Nash. M. L. Kimball, Jas. Pledge. A. B. Morse.

A number of other knights went, and several were accompanied by ladies. At Bridgton, the squad gave an exhibition drill in the opera house which was followed by a dance. The boys tell us that they don't remember ever having a better time. Proceeds were for the benefit of the Bridgton Pythians who were recently burned out.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. "They often say, 'Oh it will wear away,' but in most cases it will wear successful medicine called 'Kenny's Balsam,' which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Mrs. Charles L. Andrews of Westbrook was called to Bethel by the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Emma Manning, who died in Boston, Tuesday, and was brought to Bethel, her old home, for burial.

All Years the Same to Him. "You here again?" said the man of the house. "There's no excuse for such fellows as you. This is a year of prosperity."

"Yes, sir," humbly responded Tufford Knutt, drawing the back of his hand across his nose, "but I'm one of these fellows that can't stand prosperity." Chicago Tribune.

Vast Possibilities. Mr. Perry Patetic had been listening in a languid way to the street corner temperance lecturer's vehement oratory. "If a guy," said he in honest admiration, "kin talk a blue streak like that on quinine, but wotter, what couldn't he do on booze?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Fear. "I cannot help admiring Miss Pas-saigh's complexion," remarked Willie Winston. "I am very much afraid," rejoined Miss Cayenne, "that you are drifting into the vulgar habit of judging things by what they cost."—Washington Star.

Accent Went With Them. Fanny—I wonder where Mr. Reggie gets his lovely English accent. He's an American boy. Queenie—Why, I heard he bought his teeth in London. Fanny—How clever of him!—Philadelphia Call.

His Hopes Were Swallowed. "Alas!" sighed the oyster, as he felt himself being conveyed from the plate on the end of the table knife. "This is an end to all my hopes of getting into good society."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Bachelor's View. Patch—Why is the bride crying? Because she leaves her parents? Bridget—Oh, I guess not. She likes the bridegroom, and I guess she feels sorry for him.—New York Journal.

OXFORD, J. L. Holden, road machines and baskets.

West Paris, Ellingwood & Willis, cart dogs and traps. West Paris, Ellingwood & Willis, rakes. Roxbury, Swain & Reed, fan handles and boxes. West Sumner, Braden & Russell, dowels and novelty turnings.

Waterford, James Brown, spool stock and dowels; W. W. Watson, several kinds of boxes; John H. Dube, variety and novelty turnings.

That there are not all the novelty manufacturers in Oxford County, we are well aware. Won't our correspondents in each place give us some account of the manufacturers of miscellaneous wooden articles? The various goods made at such establishments include: druggists' boxes of all kinds, thimble cases, toothpicks, skewers, clothespins, nail handles, dice boxes, checkers, tack barrels, curling tong handles, whip sockets, shoe pegs, alives, orange rolling pins, step ladders, desks, swinges, rolling pins, step ladders, clothes horses, tables, lap boards, and hundreds of other things.

Brick making has a chapter in Mr. Matthews' report, as also the condition and prospects of railroad employes. Sixty-one pages are devoted to summer resorts. This part of the report is prefaced as follows:

The investigation of the summer resort business, as reported in tabulations and descriptive matter, is a part of the entire list in the general conditions of the State. The returns received from hotels and boarding houses, camps and cottages are more full and complete than those of the State. These returns indicate an increase in the business, and a large number of the summer resorts and their fish and game, are sources of income to the State of great and constantly growing extent and importance.

When it is considered that almost the entire State has become a pleasure park; that, during the "hottest season," every section has its quota of visitors from beyond the limits of the State; that our woods and lakes, as well as the numerous habitations are camps and tents, and where the summer season registers of large and fashionable hotels; that the pursuit of game and fish by this class of tourists has furnished a large part of the remunerative employment to 1,235 registered tourists; and that the summer season has been well-informed and justifies the claims of 100,000 visitors and \$10,000,000 more than 200,000 to the State, during the past season, through the attractions of our summer resorts.

This contains a list of hotels and camps in the Aroostook, Moosehead and Rangeley and Dead river regions. The glories of Old Oxford County are not set forth in quite so bright light as they should be.

The labor laws of Maine and the report of the inspector of factories, work shops, mines and quarries, are incorporated in the same volume with Commissioner Matthews' report. The inspector's report tells in a general way of his work, but does not give the concrete facts of where he has labored, how many dangerous places he has caused to be guarded or covered, how many times and under what circumstances he has caused enforcement of the laws for protection of life or limb, or the other laws regarding payment of wages, sanitation, child labor, etc. The people who support the officer would like to be able to read a concise account of his doings.

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Some People's Folly.
 Some people will suffer with
 rheumatism, and they can be
 cured by the greatest of pain-cures,
 Salivation Oil does cure rheuma-
 tism, and it is past human comprehen-
 sion. Evidence by Mr. G. F. Schme-
 der, Neb., who says: "I have
 Salivation Oil and think there is
 no relief until I use Salivation
 Oil. I feel as well as ever. No
 should be without it." Salivation
 Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents.
 Dealers offer a substitute be-
 cause you'll be victimized. Insist on
 the best, Salivation Oil.



My Mamma gives me
 BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
 for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore
 Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
 I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE
 BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF.

for Sale at a Bargain.

W. WALDO NASH,
 Taxidermist,
 NORWAY, MAINE.

CABINETS FOR \$1.25.
 New, neat, cheap work, but the
 best in the county on best quality
 of material. Photographs for 75 cents, 8 for 50
 and 25 cents.

CHASE, Brown St.

W. WINSLOW,
 (Successor to S. F. Stearns)
 NORWAY, ME.
 Handling General Job Teaming
 and any other teaming that you
 want to see or address postal card
 to 254.

P. JONES & SON,
 DENTISTS,
 5th NORWAY, ME.

ENTER & EMERY,
 Engines and Boilers made and repaired.
 Cylinders, Hangers, etc. Machine
 Movers Ground, Lubricating Oils,
 and Engines and Boilers always on
 hand.

Smithing Connected.
 Tannery. NORWAY, ME.

Extracted without pain.

Years Constant Use.

Other Dentist in
 Oxford Co. uses it.

F. E. Drake,
 over Stone's Drug Store.

GES TALK!
 new prices on
 Trunks,
 Grips,
 Suit Cases

UCKER'S
 ness Store,
 NORWAY, ME.

Uncle Joseph Speaks.

Advocates the Disbanding of the Town of
 Otisfield and Organizing a Plantation,
 and Having the State Support Its Pan-
 pers and Take Care of the Roads.

The annual report of the town of Otis-
 field for 1897 is a peculiar interwoven
 document from beginning to end. The
 warrant for town meeting has seven arti-
 cles in it to choose town officers, when
 three would be sufficient. There are five-
 teen articles in the warrant and not one
 to hear the reports of the several town
 officers, which the law years ago requir-
 ed; no article to allow accounts or bills
 of town officers. Well, I suppose it don't
 need any, as they have a new way of run-
 ning the business of the town now.
 They make up their bill, hand it in, get
 an order and get their pay for services
 before town meeting.

It appears by the report that it cost
 \$750.63 to support the poor on the farm
 besides the use of the farm. In order to
 make a good show on the town farm the
 bill is made up, by cash for one pair of
 oxen \$119, milk just sent, well sold all
 the stock on the farm and over paid the
 expense of the poor on the farm. By so
 doing it would appear that the farm had
 over paid for running it and paid a bal-
 ance into the treasury.

Here is another item, by cash hard
 wood lumber cut and sold, \$80. Here is
 sold a part of the real estate and it is
 put into the bill to offset the expenses of
 the poor on the farm. Amount of bill
 in offset as made up \$845.42. It don't
 appear to me selling off a part of the
 farm and putting it into a bill of that
 kind is the proper place to report it.
 There are several other bills of the same
 nature put into the bill as credit to the
 farm to show how the town officers have
 run the business of the town very pruden-
 tly.

Now the town of Otisfield is one of
 the poorest and smallest towns in the
 county, about 800 inhabitants with 220
 poll tax payers in it, and it has cost to
 run the town, the past year, the sum of
 \$5,915.54. Rather costly running so
 small a town, I think. Now add the
 state and county tax and we have \$6,-
 995.09. Now as I figure, it amounts to
 over \$5.50 apiece for every man, woman
 and child in Otisfield. I am not very
 good in figures, perhaps our assessors
 can figure it out much less. I should
 judge from the amount of their bills
 that they are good in figures.

Now if the town cannot run with
 much less expense, it would be my ad-
 vice to have a town meeting, have some
 articles in the warrant and blow her up,
 by giving up the charter, abolish and
 nullify the organization as a town, abol-
 ish all officers and discontinue all roads
 and bridges, and make your paupers
 State paupers. It's the very best that
 the town can do, is to give up its organi-
 zation as a town, then the State support
 your paupers and build all your roads
 and bridges.

For the benefit of those who want to
 vote I would recommend to organize a
 plantation for voting purposes only. I
 submit the above for the consideration
 of the tax payers of Otisfield, hoping to
 hear from some of you. J. W. HOLDEN.

The need of a good Spring Medicine is almost
 universal and Rood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets
 this need. Be sure to get Rood's.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

School closes, this week.
 W. H. Merrill is working for Fremont
 Abbott.

Extra Hemingway from Farmington is
 visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.
 Coleman Hemingway.

S. B. Jones, who has been visiting his
 family for the past few weeks, will re-
 turn to his work in Massachusetts soon.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written Mrs. Ada
 E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken
 with a bad cold which settled on my
 lungs; cough set in and finally terminat-
 ed in Consumption. Four Doctors gave
 me up, saying I could live but a short
 time. I gave myself up to my Saviour,
 determined if I could not stay with my
 friends on earth, I would meet my ab-
 sent ones above. My husband was ad-
 vised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for
 Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I
 gave it a trial, took it all night, bottles
 it has cured me, and thank God I am
 saved and am now a well and healthy
 woman." Trial bottles free at A. O.
 Noyes & Co.'s Drug Store, Norway, and
 F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris. Regular
 size 50c, and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price
 refunded.

Town Meetings.

Appropriated:
 Roads and bridges.....\$1,500
 Schools.....1,000
 School books.....100
 Poor.....600
 Debt and interest.....600
 Officers' bills.....200
 Contingent fund.....200
 Memorial purposes.....25

LINCOLN PLANTATION.
 Moderator, James W. Clark.
 Clerk, H. W. Fickett.
 Assessors, E. A. Stone, H. W. Fickett, W. H.
 Hart.
 School Board, H. W. Fickett, H. G. Bennett, F.
 A. Flint.

Treasurer, J. O. Bean.
 Collector, E. S. Bean.
 Road Commissioner, J. W. Bucknam.
 Constable, C. T. Fox.
 Com. for purchase of burying ground, J. W.
 Clark, W. K. Bennett.

Appropriated:
 Roads and bridges.....\$150
 Snow bills.....50
 Schools, amount not reduced by law.
 Debt and interest.....196

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.

WEST MINOT.
 The sliding parties of last week were
 enjoyed by both old and young.
 The Hayden company of Auburn gave
 a nice entertainment in Grange Hall,
 Mar. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cloutier spent last
 week with their daughter, Mrs. Pulsifer,
 in Minot.

A. F. DeCosta, who has been at work
 at South Paris for a few months past, is
 at home for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Cloutier of Buck-
 field and Mr. and Mrs. Chagnon of Paris
 were at J. B. Cloutier's, Sunday.
 Henry Merrill and family of Massachusetts
 are at his father's, Ezekiel Merrill's.
 He leaves for Klondike the first of April.

CASTORIA.
 The fa-
 milie
 signa-
 ture of
 Dr. H. P. H. H.

MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD

Recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy as the Greatest of all Cures.

Illustrious Women, Like Clara Barton and Belva A. Lockwood, Who
 Are the Leaders of Women, Tell You to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura
 if You Wish to be Surely Cured. In the Spring You Need the
 Wonderful Strengthening, Purifying, Invigorating Effects of
 Dr. Greene's Nervura. Take it Now, For it is the Best of All
 Spring Medicines.

Clara Barton, President of the Red
 Cross Society, indorses Dr. Greene's
 Nervura.

What higher commendation can a medi-
 cine have, what more convincing proof,
 what more positive assurance that Dr.
 Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy
 will surely cure, than the recommendation
 and indorsement of the world wide known
 and universally loved and honored, Clara
 Barton, President of the Red Cross
 Society!

Such is the world famous Clara Barton,
 President of the Red Cross Society, and
 her words in praise and recommendation
 of the wonderful curer of disease, Dr.
 Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy,
 will be a new hope to thousands upon
 thousands of those who are sick, out of
 health, weak, nervous, or who suffer from
 headaches, rheumatism, neuritis, or
 other painful and distressing disease,
 nervous affections or poor and devital-
 ized blood.

Clara Barton says:
 "We have tried Dr. Greene's Nervura
 blood and nerve remedy and although the
 remedy has been in our hands but a short
 time, we judge that the remedy has all
 the merits which are claimed for it. We
 shall still continue its use, with the ex-
 pectation that we shall be able to endore
 it still more highly."

CLARA BARTON,
 President of the American National
 Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

Belva A. Lockwood, foremost woman of
 her time, cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.
 There is no word so powerful among
 women, no influence so great, and no
 authority so high as the utterances of a
 recognized leader when speaking to her
 sister women for the good of womankind.
 When, therefore, the voice of Belva A.

Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., who is
 recognized among women as their might-
 est leader and champion in all woman's
 movements which mark this generation
 is raised in the interests of women; when
 this representative of her sex to such an
 extent that she has been twice nominated
 for President of the United States by the
 Equal Rights Party, publishes the fact
 to the world that she owes her present
 good health and strength to the use of
 Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve
 remedy, it comes as a positive proof, a
 revelation of the way to health to the
 thousands upon thousands of people who
 droop and languish under the burden of
 ill-health, over-taxed strength, nervous
 disorders and the weaknesses, pains and
 aches of female complaints.

Mrs. Lockwood says:
 "I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura
 blood and nerve remedy, and am pleased
 to say that it has improved my digestion,
 relieved the sleeplessness under a great
 nervous strain, during which I believe
 that sleep would otherwise have been im-
 possible, and seems in every way to have
 built up my general health. The attacks
 of faintness to which I had previously
 been subject have entirely disappeared.
 It increases the appetite, tends to cheer-
 fulness, and general good feeling and
 leaves no ill effect."

"I can freely recommend it to all per-
 sons afflicted with nervous disorders, or
 that tired feeling which is so common. I
 recommend it also to nervous people,
 aged people and to all persons in delicate
 health."

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, A. M. & B. L.,
 Secretary American Peace Bureau.

Vice-President of the Massachusetts
 Total Abstinence Society Cured by Dr.
 Greene's Nervura.

Vice-President of the Massachusetts
 Total Abstinence Society, Mrs. S. Louise
 Barton, of 4 Union Park St., Boston,
 Mass., says: "I am glad to give my testi-
 mony in regard to the great worth of Dr.
 Greene's Nervura. Two years ago my
 husband and myself, both slowly recover-
 ing from a severe illness, found ourselves
 unable to sleep, and becoming, by reason
 of this, so nervous and weak as greatly to
 retard our recovery. By the advice of a
 friend (after trying various other reme-
 dies) we began to take Dr. Greene's
 Nervura. It acted like a charm, giving us
 refreshing slumber and also returning
 strength. I had been troubled with dyspep-
 sia and found, to my surprise, that as my
 strength returned I was being cured of
 this disease also. I have relied on it
 ever since when wearied with my brain
 work, and found it the best thing I have
 ever tried."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, wife of the
 Great Preacher and Divine that ever
 lived, knew and told the wonderful good
 Dr. Greene's Nervura is doing.
 Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, whose name
 is revered and honored by everybody,
 wrote to the people out of deep regard for
 humanity and an earnest desire to restore
 the weak, tired, feeble, nervous and suf-
 fering, again to health and strength: "I
 have given some of Dr. Greene's Nervura
 to several friends who I thought would be
 benefited by it. They speak highly of it,
 and feel that they have been much benefitted
 by its use. These people are very re-
 sponsible witnesses as to the beneficial
 character of the medicine, and I am ready
 to vouch for the honesty of their approval
 of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If needed in
 my own case, I certainly should use it."

Remember also that Dr. Greene, 34
 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., can be con-
 sulted free, personally or by letter.

SYLVANUS T. EDGECOMB.
 Sylvanus Tincham Edgcomb died,
 Saturday morning, March 5th, after an
 illness of seventeen months, aged 71
 years, 7 months and 16 days. He was
 born in Hartford, Maine, and was a son
 of Aaron and Sally Tincham Edgcomb.
 He came to Belfast forty years ago and
 has followed the combined occupations
 of ship-carpenter and farmer. He went
 South several years ago and spent three
 years in Louisiana and Mississippi as a
 contractor on ship-carpenter work. He
 was a member of the Common Council of
 Belfast in 1871, '72 and '73, and of the
 Board of Assessors in 1891. He was
 contractor for the support of the poor
 for one term. Mr. Edgcomb always
 stood well before his fellow men. He
 was honest, industrious and companion-
 able. He was a life-long Democrat, and
 although he was ever ready to uphold
 his belief, political differences never in-
 terfered with his friendships. He was
 quite prominent in the Grange and a
 regular attendant at the meetings. He
 leaves a wife, two sons, Herbert W. J.
 and Percy, and one daughter, Mrs. N. J.
 Pottle. The funeral was held at his late
 home on Main street, Monday afternoon,
 Rev. J. P. Tilton officiating. There was
 a large attendance of relatives, neigh-
 bors and friends. The flowers were nu-
 merous and beautiful. (Belfast Journal.)

CASTORIA.
 The fa-
 milie
 signa-
 ture of
 Dr. H. P. H. H.

Town Reports—1897-8.

UPRON.—Total receipts of the year,
 \$2,272.90; disbursements, 1,743.15; bal-
 ance in town's favor, 529.75. Various
 bills were: Ordinary road repair, 193-
 00; school, 77.88; district, 77.88; in
 3rd district, 78.87; total salary, \$301.62;
 \$54.00; poor, 130.00; '96 schools, 211.50;
 '97 schools, 517.70; school books, 28.50.
 PONDRE.—Resident real estate, \$165,640;
 non-resident real estate, \$35,780.00; per-
 sonal property, \$27,022.00; total value,
 \$228,442.00; number of polls taxed,
 251. Money tax rate, .0145; poll tax,
 \$2.25; total commitment \$3,875.92. Labor
 tax rate, .0065; labor poll tax, \$1.00; total
 commitment, \$1,500.00.
 School district No. 4.—Valuation,
 \$73,081.00; number polls, 73. To pay in-
 debtedness: tax rate, .005; poll tax, 37c;
 commitment, \$417.16. For free High
 school: tax rate, .00125; poll tax 10c;
 commitment, \$104.83.
 Total of all commitments in town and
 district, \$12,897.91.
 Cash expenses: Arrearages, \$627.00;
 schools, \$104.00; contingents, \$38.54;
 highways, \$1,015.30; school books, \$108.56;
 schoolhouse repairs and insurance,
 \$21.62; town farm, \$426.20; asylum for
 insane, \$138.65.
 Liabilities, \$5,760.36; resources, \$4,154.
 23; net debt, \$1,606.13.

GILEAD.
 Wanted, a correspondent at Gilead.
 Milan R. Bennett has the care of the
 office business at the tavern.
 John Griffin and family have removed
 from Gilead to Milan, N. H.
 Harry Clark and A. E. Witham, both
 of South Paris, were recently in town.

William R. Peabody has been out of
 town of late visiting friends in this and
 other states.

Orrin Foster, esq., of Newry, a brother
 of Judge Enoch Foster of Bethel, died,
 Monday, March 7th. Mr. Foster was a
 prominent farmer and business man.
 He was 71 years old. The funeral was
 held at the Foster homestead (in Newry,
 Wednesday.

Prize Speaking.
 The annual public declamations of the
 Bridgton Academy students was held,
 Tuesday evening of last week. The first
 prizes were won by Carrie E. Kimball
 and Burton W. Sanderson. The second
 prize was awarded to Alice M. Weston.
 Following is the program interspersed
 with music by the academy glee clubs:
 The Unknown Speaker, Raymond Rich Tibbets
 Colorado Midge, Miller, Ethel Irene Gray
 The Soldier of Empire, Page, Miss Weston
 Hand Car No. 412, Anon, Alice M. Weston
 The Horrible Family, of Fairy Play, Anon
 Bobby, Anon, Hugh Dean McQuillan
 Jessie May Sylvester
 The Mormon Lecture, Brown, Anon
 The Governor's Charge, Drongole, Anon
 Storming the Bastille, Anon, Anon
 Guent's Charge, Wilfred Lawson Redale
 Carrie Elizabeth Kimball

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 held at the Foster homestead (in Newry,
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Maine Chautauquans.

The regular meeting of the executive
 committee of the Maine Chautauqua Un-
 ion met at Fryeburg on Friday, 4th inst.,
 consisting of Rev. Geo. D. Lindsay, T. H.
 Johnson, John S. Barrows, Rev. Ernest
 Hamlin Abbott, T. L. Eastman and C.
 W. Pike.

Rev. E. H. Abbott was elected man-
 ager and Rev. Geo. D. Lindsay assistant
 manager for the summer assembly.
 Committee on Programmes—Rev. E. H.
 Abbott, Rev. Geo. D. Lindsay, Prof. F.
 E. Chapman.

Committee on Grounds and Build-
 ings—W. R. Tarbox, J. E. Emerson.
 Committee on Tickets—W. R. Tarbox.
 Committee on Transportation—Rev.
 Geo. D. Lindsay.

Committee on Printing and Advertis-
 ing—Rev. E. H. Abbott, J. S. Barrows,
 T. L. Eastman.
 Committee on Dining Hall—Prof. F.
 E. Chapman, T. L. Eastman, Anna Bar-
 rows, Miss E. M. Chapman.

Committee on Sanitary—Dr. S. C. Gor-
 don, W. H. Tarbox, J. E. Emerson.
 Committee on Law—E. E. Hastings.
 Committee on Police—Seth W. Pike.
 Committee on Board and Lodgings and
 Employing of Clerk—W. R. Tarbox, Mrs.
 W. R. Tarbox, Miss E. M. Chapman.

Committee on Stable and Restaurant—
 C. W. Pike, J. E. Emerson.
 Committee on Representation at Reli-
 gious Gatherings—Rev. Geo. D. Lind-
 say, Rev. A. T. Dunn, Rev. B. N. Stone,
 Rev. E. H. Abbott.

Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., of New
 York, expects to be present and deliver
 addresses. Other noted speakers will
 also be present and take a prominent
 part. The presence of Anna Barrows
 and Miss E. M. Chapman is a sufficient
 guarantee that the dining hall will be in
 every respect a grand success.

RUMFORD FALLS.

W. W. Small is able to go out doors.
 A hip roof replaces the flat roof on
 the Oxford House.

George W. Stearns went to Lovell, last
 week, to visit relatives.

Henry Dupil got his right hand broken
 while coupling cars.

The school committee has reelected
 M. F. Corson superintendent.

C. Bryant has taken rent in W. V.
 Lander's new house on Penobscot street.

F. A. Gonyea of Bath visited his
 brothers, S. F. and O. J. Gonyea, last
 week.

C. H. McKenzie & Co. expected to
 move into their new store in about two
 weeks.

The Rumford Falls Sulphite Co. have
 an architect at work on plans for an
 addition which will increase the output
 of the plant one-half.

Master Jesse Chapman, a lively six-
 year old, found a box of dynamite
 primers and went to playing with them.
 One exploded and tore a bad hole in his
 thigh.

The Chemical Co. has begun work on
 building four stories on top of one.
 The five-story building will be used for
 tanks and cells. E. O. Wells is master
 builder and he is putting into it some of
 the heaviest material ever used about
 here. The floor measurements are
 40½ x 88 feet.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
 The best Salve in the world for Cuts,
 Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,
 Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
 Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions
 and positively cures Piles, or no pay
 required. It is guaranteed to give per-
 fect satisfaction or money refunded.
 Price 25 cents per box. Sold by the
 A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway,
 and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

"Ah, passing few are they who speak,
 Wild, stormy month, in praise of thee;
 Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak,
 Thou art a welcome month to me."

The steam mill owned by Fred Noyes
 of Rumford Center burned, Monday
 night, with all the machinery and all
 lumber in the mill; no insurance.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
 Ophthalmic Optician,
 And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford Co.

A full line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Ware, etc.
 Repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc., promptly attended to.
 "GOOD WORK COSTS NO MORE."
 OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

4,000 ROLLS
 WALL PAPER!

Best in Style and Quality.
 Lowest in Prices.
 3 to 50 Cents a Roll.

Call or send for samples.

F. P. STONE, - - Norway, Me.

Must Be Closed Out!
 Prices will warrant their going quickly.

Ten Ivers & Pond Pianos,
 Ten Estey Organs.

Call or address for terms and particulars,
 W. J. WHEELER,
 SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

LIES!
 of Plumbing Goods
 fitted up in a neat
 Samples of goods on
 on application.
 prices, and all work
ROOKER,
 Norway, Maine.
LETTER.
 week,
 seek;
 fine,
 ertime.
 and brown,
 town.
 ew and wide,
 ad side.
 me down,
 r.
 so large,
 make no charge.
PRINCE,
 NORWAY, MAINE.
 the trade with
Furniture!
 er Suits,
 tchen Furniture.
RS
 in the latest novelties of frames.
 etures,
 adies from Life and Art Studies.
 and Chiffoniers.
S & SONS.
 to wear that old Suit.
 o judge by appearances.
 well-dressed man will
CLOTHING, BE-
 r man.
 you can
 t.
 or your money back.
 r judgment.
NER,
NORWAY, MAINE.
ice Sale!
MONDAY,
14th.
ZEN.
 y price of 37 1-2 cents
 ices will be sold at that
 3 sheets of paper in each
 sheets of paper, very
 l size.
 low price of \$ 1-2c.
 each.
 25c. each, at this sale
 overs, at 19c.
 very low price of 42c.
no Days only.
WAY, MAINE.

WEST PARIS.
 There were several in the place, Monday, selling maple syrup.
 Mrs. Hattie Harmon of Norway visited friends in the place, last week.
 J. Persis Childs is visiting friends in Portland for a couple of weeks.
 Mrs. A. R. Buckman has been on the sick list for the past week or more.
 I. W. Spiller of Shelburne, N. H., visited his daughter, Mrs. E. R. Davis, over Sunday.
 Phila Brooks, who has been working for her aunt, Mrs. Augustus Bacon, returned home to Gorham, N. H., last Saturday.
 The Universalist Circle are rehearsing the drama, "Who Shall Inherit," to be played at their next circle, Friday evening, the 25th.
 The Grange contest closed, last Saturday evening. Mrs. Curtis' side being the winners. The defeated side will furnish the dinner at the next regular meeting, Saturday, the 26th, and the winning side will furnish the entertainment.
 The drama, "The Cool Collegians," given at the regular meeting of the Universalist Circle at Dunham's Hall, last Friday evening, was very good. The entertainment was followed by a social promenade, about thirty couples participating. Ice cream was served at intermission.
ANDOVER.
 Lambert Newton remains about the same.
 Edwin Poor has finished his logging for this winter.
 Mrs. Emory Merrill is still very low and cannot live long.
 The farmers who tapped their maples, last week, got a good run of sap.
 Rev. Mr. Adams is away for two weeks. He will be at home the first week in April.
 Mrs. Kate Dresser is at home from Portland to take care of her mother, Mrs. Emory Merrill.
 M. F. Corson, wife and daughter have been visiting Mrs. Corson's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Hanson.
 The long continued warm weather has made the roads very bad, and it looks as though it would be a long time before they could be any better.
 R. A. Grover starts up the birch mill at Andover Falls, this week, with about one-half the amount of birch that he wanted. More may come in if it should freeze.
 The opera, "The Sailor's Return," which has been so long in preparation will be presented to the public, Thursday evening, Mar. 24. The proceeds are to go towards paying for the piano now in use at the town hall.
PORTER VILLAGE.
 A. C. Stanley is still logging.
 Daniel Fox is in Boston on business.
 Daniel Wentworth has bought him a pair of steers.
 John Keniston is quite sick and is confined to his bed.
 Jacob L. Wiggins has been on the sick list for a week.
 Walton Sawyer has been in town calling on old friends.
 John Smith is spending a few days in Melvin village on business.
 A. E. Rounds has been visiting friends in Somersworth for a few days.
 Mrs. Hannah Mason is quite sick and is not expected to live but a few days.
 Irving Philbrick is moving to Fennedon, where he will work for E. L. Towle.
 The farmers have begun their work at sugar making and are expecting a good harvest.
 There were no services at the church, Sunday, on account of Rev. A. Gavis being sick.
 Moses Libby has returned to his home from Poland, where he has been spending the winter.
 Horace Brooks has got done logging and has returned to his home in Eaton; also O. Edgerly has had to stop logging on account of the bad traveling.
OXFORD.
 ALLEN HILL.—Inez McAllister has returned home after a week's visit in Hebron.
 Mr. and Mrs. John E. Odway visited at Harrison and found the traveling almost dangerous.
 Mrs. Lizzie Morse is much worse so her sister, Mrs. Nellie Dyer, has to spend the greater part of her time with her.
 Mrs. Clara Andrews and son Edgar visited Mrs. Mattie Odway, last week. She also called on several of her old friends.
 The Ladies' Veranda Club met with Mrs. Ida Hall, last Thursday. There were forty present, eighteen of the members and their families, also three invited guests. They all enjoyed the day, especially the beautiful dinner.
DIXFIELD CENTRE.
 Those reported sick at last writing are improving.
 Lillian Holman is to work for Mrs. J. J. Holman who is on the sick list.
 There is a prospect of having another town meeting and no doubt some more winter too.
 Alexander Holman started his saw mill, last Monday with a full crew, sawing out birch squares.
 J. J. Holman tapped his maple trees, Monday, March 7th. This was eight days earlier he says than he ever tapped before. He made ten gallons, last week, which he sold for \$1.00 per gallon.
 Willis Ricker is in town, the 15th.
 We hear that Nelson Hannaford is better.
 Mrs. Francis Ricker is so to be up and dressed.
 Mrs. Elijah Holman is at work for Will S. Holman.
 Mrs. Geo. Porter is working for Alexander Holman.
 The social club met at Hiram Holman's hall, the 15th.
 Quite a number from this place went to the drama at Dixfield.
 George Chase is going afoot to his work now, five miles in the morning and five at night, and then works all day. Should think he would be tired by the time he gets home.
RUMFORD CENTRE.
 E. S. Farnum has gone to Auburn.
 George Lufkin has returned to Kent's Hill.
 Will Hopkins has gone to Bemis to work.
 Hattie Dolford returned to Portland, Wednesday.
 Frank Billings has finished work for W. R. Swain.
 George Farrar has moved to C. H. Abbott's at East Rumford.

HARBOR.
 Mrs. Olden McAllister is not so well.
 Mrs. Will Thompson is on the sick list.
 Mr. and Mrs. G. Wentworth of Conway were in town, Sunday.
 Mrs. Judith Stearns of Lovell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Benson.
 The new lamps in the church make good improvement in the light.
 Joseph Bowley has moved his family from Fish street to High street.
 Mrs. Chas. Evans spent a few days with her sister in Bridgton, last week.
 S. Kimball has moved to John Hall's. He will work for Mr. Hall, this summer.
 Suggesting seems to be the order of the day. Walter Benson and Ed. Pray are carrying on Frye's orchard and C. Buzzell, W. Howe's.
 The Circle, last week, was a success in every way. Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Benson entertained and the literary entertainment was given by Lovell young people with the exception of a recitation by Ethel Bragg and a song by Orris Stanley. J. Hobbs, esq., of Lovell made remarks which caused much laughter. Both farces were good. Receipts of evening nine dollars.
FRANCES WILLARD MEMORIAL DAY.
 The Nation, yes the whole world has been called to mourn the loss of two great leaders in the Temperance cause, during the past few months. To Maine belongs the honor of being the birthplace of General Neal Dow. Years of faithful service crowned his years and won him laurels in foreign lands as well. We stand near another great sorrow and to-day with hushed breath the name of Frances Willard is spoken. The National officers were happy in the thought of designating Mar. 20, (the birthday of Gen. Dow) as Frances Willard Memorial Day—thus it will be doubly sacred and pass down into the calendar of future years with great significance. The children, the young men and maidens from their lives will learn a lesson of self-sacrifice and consecration to a noble cause.
 Let us lift the banner of Prohibition on high and never waver in our purpose. Let us educate our children in the ways of purity and righteousness that they may grow into men and women who shall carry on the work when they shall be the bearers of the standard. Let the mothers realize that in the home they are the "power behind the throne," even though they may not give expression to their opinions by casting a ballot. Oxford County has sent into active service in our ranks in the home, men and women who have filled places of trust in State and Government, and as often as this Memorial Day is observed may a new inspiration be given us to work for "God and Home and Every Land."
HEART SWEDEN.
 Aunt Jane Hagood is much better. Joe says, by Crimney he had rather cook than chop.
 Quite a number of teams have been hauling slab wood from Bennett's mill to Bridgton.
 Mrs. Chas. H. Brown is able to sit up a part of the time and seems to be gaining now right along.
 M. L. Thurston of Newry was here, last week, looking after the birch timber that is being hauled to the Bennett mill for him.
 The flow of sap thus far is not very promising for a good sap year in this place. So say D. T. Adams and O. H. Haskell who are trying to coax a little sap from the trees.
 The good weather of last week was improved by the loggers on the Swan lot, they having moved about 25,000 feet of timber a day from the lot to the river. There has been about a dozen men in woods, shoveling and cutting timber, and twelve teams driving 32 horses.
 Daniel stopped a runaway horse by swinging his coat and then taking him by the bit, near Wm. Bennett's blacksmith shop. The runaway was caused as we learn by the sleigh running up on the high snow banks at the side of the road and near the Arthur Hagood place, and suddenly throwing out the young couple who were headed towards South Waterford. No great damage was done as near as we can learn, but it seemed to change the minds of the parties, as when they got things together again they drove towards Sweden Corner.
SOUTH RUMFORD.
 Sammy Thurston is working for his father.
 S. R. Thurston has had his cows dehorned.
 Peter Thomas is to work for W. A. Wyman.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman have gone to Boston.
 Fremont Coolidge has been confined to the house with measles.
 Alice and Lena Putnam have returned from their visit in Massachusetts.
 W. F. Clark has gone into the woods at South Andover to work for E. I. Brown.
 W. Clark has gone to Turner for a week's visit to his sister, Mrs. James Waterman.
 A very profitable term of school under the instruction of Wallace Neal from Danforth closed, March 11.
 Margaret and Alvin Record from Livemore Falls are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Putnam.

Town Meetings.
SWEDEN.
 Moderator, B. W. Nevers.
 Clerk, Enfield S. Plummer.
 Selectmen, O. Herman Haskell, Wilbur D. Moulton, John Nevers.
 Road Commissioner, Mark E. Perry.
 S. S. Committee, B. W. Nevers, W. E. Libby, C. O. B. Nevers.
MILTON PLANTATION.
 Moderator, Geo. E. Brown.
 Clerk, V. D. Cole.
 Assessors, Geo. E. Brown, W. C. Brooks, O. H. Bowker.
 Road Commissioner, A. J. Woodward.
 Treasurer, E. A. Farnum.
 S. S. Committee, Geo. E. Brown, E. A. Farnum, H. F. Morey.
Town Reports—1897-8.
SWEDEN.—Resident real estate, \$88,446.00; non resident real estate, \$9,448.00; resident personal property, 19,171.00; number taxable polls, 108. Money tax rate, .01; poll tax, \$1.90; total money commitment, \$1,672.11. Labor tax rate, .0049; labor poll tax, \$1.75; total labor commitment, \$877.90.
 Disbursements: Salaries, etc., \$170.77; schools, \$61.13; paupers, \$71.50; town house repairs, \$140.45; schoolhouse repairs, \$4.13; highways, \$118.23; miscellaneous, \$5.35; state tax, \$68.09; county tax, \$228.24.
 Gross liabilities, \$642.25; resources, \$63.30; net liabilities, 178.95.
LOVELL.
 A. Heald sold a horse to Joseph Howe, last week.
 Adelbert Stanley will work in Jackson, N. H., this summer.
 L. E. Harmon is in Portland at work for Charles E. May, last week.
 E. N. Fox will start his mill sawing dowel strips, soon. Clayton Littlefield will run the saw.
 Circle at Fox's hall, Friday night, Mar. 18. Oyster and baked bean supper and a fine stage entertainment.
 The Fryburg Methodist society was entertained at the church at the Harbor, Wednesday evening last, by Mrs. Addie Stearns and daughter and Mrs. Benson. There was a very large attendance, two two-horse loads coming from Lovell village. But the ladies were equal to the occasion and all were heartily provided with a good hot supper. Then followed entertainments. The good pastor, Mr. Bragg, opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer. Remarks by J. H. Hobbs, subject "Pray's Brook and Harbor." Uncle Sam sang a song which was loudly encored. Two farces were played by the Lovell boys and girls. One was a success and the other was a "success." After some excellent remarks by Mr. Bragg, we adjourned for home. The Lovell people on their way home voted unanimously that the Harbor was the place to go to for a good time.
ALBANY.
 Bertha Grover is at work at the Spool Mill Co.'s boarding house at Bethel.
 Ezra Lebroke, Harry Brown, and Harry McNally are camping out while cutting cord wood for Sumner Bean.
 At town meeting, last week, the following appropriations were made: roads and bridges, \$1,500; snow bills, 450; schools, 515; school books, 10; poor, 1,000; other charges, 710.
 The Ladies' club met at Mrs. Marilla Lebroke's, Wednesday afternoon, March 9. Three of the members, Myra Lord, Lydia Fernald and Nellie Blinn, came on foot a distance of 3 1/2 miles on the snow crust in the morning so as to be in attendance.
NORTH WATERFORD.
 Fred Saunders has organized a singing school here.
 Annie Ray has finished working for Mrs. J. Saunders and is now stopping at home.
 Fred Saunders has a hog that has a litter of 11 pigs, and E. B. York has one that has 7.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saunders were made happy by the advent of a little son, last Wednesday week.
 Mrs. Watson McAllister has been quite sick, the past week, with a bad cold and sore throat, but is better now.
 The rain, last Sunday, raised the water so that some of the small brooks flowed over the highway so as to render it impassable in some places in this vicinity.
 E. B. Sawyer and wife of West Bethel stopped over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sawyer. Little Ella Sawyer accompanied him with them to stop awhile.
 Will Allen and Harvey Parker went fishing, one day, last week, on Burnt Land Pond, near Albany Basin, and caught eight pickerel, the largest of which weighed 3 1/2 lbs.
 Mrs. Wm. Kilborn of Chelmsford, Mass., made a short visit to friends in this vicinity, last week. She was called here by the death of her sister's husband, James Chadbourne.
 Burt Brown has tapped some 150 trees and has had quite a good run. Along some others have been making some of the sweet. The past two weeks of warm sunny weather has settled the snow about one-half, and decorated some of the hillsides with spots of bare ground.
LOCKE'S MILLS.
 Geo. R. Cross of Lewiston has been visiting relatives on Howe Hill.
 Mrs. Mary Silver, who has been stopping at A. J. Ayer's, has gone to her home at Sanford Point, where she is to teach school.
 A few are still hauling ice from the pond, though they do not get started as early in the morning as they did last week.
 Aurelius Stevens, while on the pond, Tuesday, for his last load of ice, had a misfortune to lose both his gray horses. They were in the water only a few minutes but one was dead when taken out and the other died soon after.
 At the dance at Mr. Abram House hall, Tuesday, only 10 couples were on the floor to dance, probably owing to the bad condition of the roads.
NORTH NORWAY.
 Mrs. Flora Bartlett is at Mrs. Ellen Farnum's.
 Dana McAllister and wife from Lovell are in town Wood has gone to Norway Lake to haul wood.
 A. W. Judkins and family from Upton are in town.
 E. T. Judkins from Albany is at work for O. W. H. Judkins, this week.
 E. O. French has taken a trip to Jamaica Plains, Mass.
 Emmons Verrill lost a child three years old by membranous croup, last week.

DEATHS.
 In Roxbury, Mar. 1, Nathaniel Taylor, aged 88 years, 7 months, 6 days.
 In Bethel, Mar. 5, Sylvanus T. Edgcomb, a native of Hartford, aged 71 years, 1 month, 16 days.
 In South Paris, Mar. 11, Charles Llewellyn, son of Wm. B. Russell, aged 15 years.
 In Mexico, Feb. 2, Mrs. Mary Ford, widow of the late Capt. Elhanan Winchester Ford, aged 60 years.
 In Waterford, Mar. 6, James Chadbourne, aged about 73 years.
 In South Hiram, Mar. 7, Alice R., daughter of Charles and Lora Hodgdon, aged 3 years.
KEZAR FALLS.
 Mr. and Mrs. Allen Garner have returned home after an absence of three weeks.
 Eva and Florence Garner are in Somersworth, N. H., enjoying the hospitality of Rev. John Collins and family.
 The scarlet fever has been so well quarantined in the village that hopes are now entertained that the first case will also be the last.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
STATE OF MAINE.
 OXFORD, ss. Mar. 14th, 1898.
 Taken on execution, which issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court for the County of Oxford, at the term thereof, begun and held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday, of February, A. D. 1898, to wit, on the twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1898, in favor of Lydia D. Cooke, of Fryburg, in the County of Oxford, against George E. Elmer, of Kezar Falls, in the County of Oxford, for twenty-five dollars and ninety-seven cents debt or damages, and twelve dollars and eight cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public sale, at the office of Hastings & Warren, in said Fryburg, to the highest bidder therefor, on Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of March, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land, situated in West Fryburg, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the Southwest corner of Nathaniel Hardy's house lot, and running Easterly, about twenty rods, to land owned by Byron E. Hutchins, thence Southerly, about twenty-five rods, to a stone wall, thence West, about twenty rods, to the highway, thence Northerly, about twenty-five rods, by the road, to the first mentioned pond, containing five acres, more or less, together with the buildings thereon, and being the former homestead lot of said Smith.
 11-13
 G. G. SHIRLEY, Deputy Sheriff.

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 11-13
 G. G. SHIRLEY, Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
 County of Oxford, ss. Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on the 23d day of April, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Kimball & Son at Norway in said county, all the right in equity which Eugene E. Richardson, had on the 24th day of April, 1897, when the same was attached to the original writ, in and to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Woodstock in said county, with the buildings thereon, to-wit: First, a parcel of land beginning on the northerly side of the county road leading from Paris to Rumford, at the bridge on the north side of land formerly owned by Mary Ann Larvey; thence southerly on said road twenty rods; thence easterly on a line parallel with the north line of said lot to the brook; thence up said brook to the point begun at, containing one acre more or less. Also the machinery in the mill on said lot, also the Fickett upper dam so called, and the flowage connected therewith, and also the canal that brings water from the Fickett upper dam, running through land of Alfred D. Bryant, with right to enter on said Bryant's land to make all necessary repairs on said canal. Also writ of lot No. 15, in the westerly part of said Woodstock bounded as follows: commencing 20 rods south of the bridge crossing the stream in the county road, thence N. 25 deg. E. to the stream, thence easterly down said stream 22 1/2 rods; thence S. 62 deg. W. 20 rods to the center of the road; thence westerly on said road 1 1/2 rods to the first named house lot, containing one acre more or less. All the aforesaid property being the same conveyed to Eugene E. Richardson and Lee L. Abbott by George E. Stevens, by deed of warranty dated May 16, 1892, and recorded in the County Records, Book 225, Page 261, March 18, 1898.
 THADDEUS CROSS, DEPUTY SHERIFF.

I do not pretend to carry the largest stock of Groceries to be found in any store in Oxford County, if I should tell you so in the paper it would be a lie and you would be disappointed when you come into my store, but it is a fact I sell good goods and sell them as low, if not lower, than any other dealer in this vicinity.
 Come in and get my prices. I feel that you will not regret it.
S. HARRIMAN,
 Beal's Block, Opposite Post-office.
NORWAY, MAINE.

THE SUN
 LEWISTON, ME.
Perkin Warbeck's Newspaper.
 \$4.00 a Year \$2.00 for Six Months.
 \$1.00 for 3 Months.
 A Newspaper of the Best Things
 THE SUN has a live staff of editors, contributors and correspondents from all over the State, and aims to give ALL THE NEWS and to accompany the news with sound editorial comment.
 11-13
MILL OWNERS. We have a good metal for babbiting, which we sell for 10 cents a pound. Call on address: W. SANBORN, NORWAY, ME. 507
WM. C. LEAVITT,
 NORWAY, MAINE.

I suppose you all know there has been an advance in
CRACKERS,
 But we still sell ours at old price, 25c. per hundred
And Oyster Crackers
 At 6c. per pound.
E. F. BICKNELL, NEXT DOOR TO OPERA HOUSE.
GOOD ROADS MACHINERY CO.
 Complete Rook Crushing Plants, Road Machines, Road Rollers, Wheel and Drag Scrapers and Road Plows.
 Complete line of Repairs for all machines. Write me what is wanted and I will call upon you and quote lowest prices on best goods.
FRED J. WOOD, Agent for Oxford County, Snow's Falls, Maine.

RUBBER BOOTS.
 Men's Rubber Boots, - - - \$2.25 and \$2.50
 Boys' " " - - - \$1.75, 1.85 and 2.00
 Youtths' " " - - - 1.25 and 1.60
 Ladies' " " - - - 1.50
 Misses' " " - - - 1.40
 Child's, " " - - - 1.25
 We have the largest and most complete stock of all kinds of Rubber Footwear in Oxford County. Yours truly,
SMILEY SHOE STORE,
E. N. SWETT, Manager. 127 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

Breakfast Cereals.
 We have a good line and prices are right.
 Quaker, Buckeye and Mother's Brand; Rolled Oats in Packages, Rolled Oats in Bulk, Wheat Germ Meal, Wheatlet, Wheatolene, Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Wheat Shred, California Breakfast Food, Haskell's Wheat Flakes, Franklin Mills Entire Wheat, Arlington Whole Wheat Flour, Fancy Graham, etc.
 We think we can make it profitable for you to buy your Groceries of us.
CHAS. F. RIDLON,
 Danforth Block, Main Street. NORWAY, MAINE.
CHANGE TO BE MADE.
 Owing to changes to be made in our shop we must have more room, and in order to get it we have got to clean out in the next 30 days eight hundred pairs of Ladies' and Men's Shoes that we have in stock.
 Just look at the following prices:
 Men's Seal Gait Cong. and Lace Shoes, regular price \$3.50 to 4.00; price now \$2.75
 Men's Box Calf Bais, regular price \$3.50 to 4.00; price now 2.75
 Men's Calf Cong. and Lace Shoes, regular price \$3.50 to \$5; price now \$2 to 2.50
 Men's Tiger Calf Cong. and Lace Shoes, regular price \$3 to \$3.50; price now 2.50
 Men's Kangaroo Bais, regular price \$3.50 to 4.00; price now 2.00
 Men's Patent Calf Bais, regular price \$5.00; price now \$1.50 and 2.00
 Men's Enamel Grain Bais, regular price \$5.00; price now \$2.00 and 2.50
 Men's Vici Kid Bais, regular price \$3.50 to 4.00; price now 2.75
 Ladies' Kang. Button and Lace Shoes, regular price \$3.50 to 4.00; price now 2.00
 Ladies' Vici Kid But. and Lace Shoes, regular price \$3.50 to 4.50; price now 2.50
 These goods are all new and in the latest style—our own make. Come and see them and be convinced that it is the best trade ever offered in this town.
'At E. E. MILLETT & CO'S,
 Next to Hobbs' Variety Store, Main Street, NORWAY, MAINE.

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
6.30, 9.42, a. m.; 5.15, p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
9.08, a. m.; 3.30, 7.58, p. m.
Including Sunday.

NORWAY.

Rev. B. S. Rideout has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial Day address at South Paris.

Uncle Solomon I. Millett reports seeing a bluebird, last Thursday, March 10. He says bluebirds and robins got here about the same time.

The Girls' Home, Belfast, Maine, is in receipt of a valuable box of clothing and other comforts forwarded by the Barton Reading Club supplemented by other Norway friends.

T. J. Webb of Berlin, N. H., has formed a partnership with H. H. Hubbard and will conduct the tailoring business under the firm name of Webb & Hubbard at that city.

The first maple syrup of this year that we have seen came from the maple orchard of John E. Noyes of Greenwood. As everybody knows the Noyes maple syrup has a reputation for being among the best, and this was no exception. Mr. Noyes has seven hundred trees tapped, and hopes to make this season, his usual large amount of syrup.

Rev. J. H. Roberts, who a few years ago was pastor of the M. E. church in this place, and is the present pastor of the Elm street M. E. church, Pleasantdale, met with quite a serious accident, Tuesday morning last week, while at work on the new church. He was engaged at the time in placing some of the finish when he made a misstep, falling some distance to the ground and breaking his wrist in the fall.

Letters to Norway People.

Mr. John F. Sampson, Norway, Me.
Dear Sir: People do not employ a painter whose work in the past has not stood the test of time.

The best painter who ever lived cannot do as lasting a job with lead and oil mixed by hand as with F. W. Devore & Co.'s Pure Lead and Zinc Paint, which is composed of pure lead, pure zinc, pure linseed oil, pure tinting colors and nothing else.

We assure you that there is a promising future for you if you begin now by using our Paints. The jobs you do today will last years and years—probably twice as long as if you used Lead and Oil mixed by hand. Your reputation will grow better and better as these years go by.

We assert that our paints are really better than lead and oil mixed by hand. The linseed oil and the lead and zinc which we use may not be any purer than that which you use, but our preparing of them is more thorough than that done by hand, for we first grind the ingredients together with powerful machinery and then mix them thoroughly in powerful mixers. The paint is then carefully reground in stone mills and again re-mixed. This insures a uniformity and fineness, unobtainable with a paint tub and a stick. The uniformity and fineness of a paint is what produces durability.

Our Paints are sold in Norway by F. P. Stone, who will sell them to you at the right price. Yours truly,
F. W. Devore & Co.

The Children's Corner.

North Newry, March 8th, 1898.
DEAR EDITOR:—I have fine times sliding with my sisters. I think the answer to Olive Keane's riddle is Andrew. I will close with a riddle—Round the house, round the house and leave a white glove in the window. MINNIE EAGLE.

North Newry, March 8th, 1898.
DEAR EDITOR:—I have fine times sliding. I think the answer to Inez Dresser's riddle is fire. I will close with a riddle—Wiggle, wiggle through the grass and never stop to drink a glass. GRACIE EAGLE.

Bethel, Me., Mar. 7, 1898.
DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I think the answer to Alice Mabel Bonney's question is the river Isar. And the answer to Inez Almeda Dresser's riddle is fire, and to Olive Edith Keane's is Andrew. We have some very, very cunning lambs, one is jet black. I am very glad spring is coming as I can go coasting. I would like to go to Norway to see my grand-mama and grandpapa as soon as I can. I have been making some silk squares for a sofa afghan. I have crocheted some bath cloths and some edging, since school closed. I forgot to tell you that I made a scrap-book too. When school first closed I was so lonely that I wanted to be busy all the time. How glad I shall be when the crows can sing and the robins sing. Then I shall know spring has come. GWENDOLYN STEARNS.

East Peru, Mar. 5, 1898.
DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl nine years old. I go to school and study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and writing. I have four brothers and two sisters. My oldest sister is married. For pets I have three cats. I think the answer to Inez Almeda Dresser's riddle is a reel. I will close with a riddle—Two legs, crooked thighs, little head and no eyes. Your little friend,
EDITH M. HOLMAN.

Oxford, Maine, March 6, 1898.
DEAR EDITOR:—I see that my letter escaped the waste basket and so I will write again. My school closed, last Friday. My teacher's name was Edward A. Tyler. I liked him very much. Friday night, he delivered a lecture at the Webb schoolhouse, subject "Actions and Judgments of Men." I have a fine time sliding on the crust. I think the answer to Olive Edith Keane's riddle is Andrew, also the answer to Inez Almeda Dresser's riddle is a fire. From your friend,
ALICE MABEL BONNEY.

Men of Weakened Power, Exhausted Vigor.
Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened power and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorous and nerve-exhausted men. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter describing your complaint and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. Write to him at once and get back your strength and vigor.

It is currently reported that a pulp mill is to be built at Gilebertville early this season.

DRESS AND FASHION.

Modes of the Moment—Rumors of Changes to Come.

Furs are very much to the fore, being used as linings, trimmings and for whole garments. The variety in fur novelties is greater than at any previous season. The furriers have provided all sorts of fur wraps, including the usual jacket, ponceau blouse, the long pelisse, storm capes and little shoulder capes. Generally speaking, the muffs are medium in size, but there are directoire and Marie Antoinettes, which are so large and softly built as to be capacious enough to almost lose one's elbows in. These muffs are also made up of velvet and trimmed with not a few heads and many tails, interspersed with frills and bows. Boas are exceedingly pretty with numbers of bushy tails and heads fastening under the chin, while others have ribbons or velvet bows intermingled. The short fur boa is the newest and smartest affair and the most becoming.

Fashion's new aims as evinced by the dressmaker's productions, are in the direction of clinging skirts, close sleeves, a narrow back, long waist and low bust, all of which give to the form quite a new shape. The latest out in skirts is the deep circular flounce, which widens into one with the back breadth and is stitched on to the apron shaped top in front and at the sides. Braiding or bands may cover this seam.

In cloth gowns the latest development is a combination of cloth in two shades of the same color. Velvet sleeves are a feature of other new cloth gowns. All cloth gowns, by the way, show a greater amount of trimming than heretofore displayed. Fancy waists, quite unlike the skirts, certainly have lost none of their former popularity, and rumor tells us that they will come to the front with renewed favor when the spring fashions appear. Indeed, dress-



ASTRAKHAN COAT—SEAL CAPE.

makers and tailors have agreed that no costume is complete unless its skirt is accompanied by two or more waists.

Spring fashions are already being talked about, and sundry rumors are in the air as to changes likely to come with the opening buds. It is almost certain that sleeves will be small and demure of the puff at the top. The Russian blouse, we are assured, is to make way for a new but equally pretty coat. From Paris comes the news that the becoming neckwear of the present season must give way to a severely plain neckerchief. Coming back to the present, dinner gowns are quite elaborate. Trains of moderate length are in order, and the sleeves, which are long, are frequently made of shirred net or lace.

The bustle is an accomplished fact. It is already here in modest proportions and is welcomed by tall, slender women. It is claimed that there is already considerable demand for these small bustles. As at present worn the bustle as a rule consists of a small plaiting of horsehair, some of two narrow plaitings, only large enough to fit into the hollow of a woman's back. Some of these bustles, however, are made with hip pads attached, and then again the hip pads can be purchased separately.

ALICE VARNUM.
Sirup For Sore Throat.
A soothing preparation for an ordinary sore throat is a lemonade made without the addition of water. Grate the rind from one and squeeze the juice from 2 lemons over about 2 heaping teaspoons of sugar. Be very careful to grate only the yellow, as the white gives a bitter flavor. Add the juice and grate rind of an orange, a blood orange making it even more delicious. Let this stand 10 or 15 minutes, and then strain through a cloth. The result is a sirup with a refreshing and delicious taste. More sugar can be used, but the sourer the mixture is the better it assuages the thirst or irritation in the throat.

Snow Pudding.
Soak half a box of gelatin in a cup of cold water for one hour, then add a cup of boiling water and 2 small cups of sugar and stir until dissolved. Add the juice from 2 large lemons. Beat the whites of 3 eggs to a stiff froth. When the gelatin mixture is cold and begins to thicken, stir the eggs in, beating the mixture very hard and until it will just pour. The dish containing this mixture should stand in a pan of ice water, and it will congeal more quickly. Turn into a wet mold and stand in a cold place. When serving this pudding, pour around the form a boiled custard flavored with vanilla.

Salted Almonds.
Place, say, half a pound of good butter in a saucepan. Have ready a pound of blanched Valencia almonds (sweet). Put them into the melted butter and stir them until they assume a light brown color; then take them out and allow the butter to just drain off them; then turn them on to dry salt and well roll them in it; then sift them out and set them to cool and dry. The butter must be hot when the almonds are added as they will be tough. Salted peanuts are having quite a run now. They may be prepared in the same manner as the almonds.—Good Housekeeping.



Tangled Textures.

Everything pertaining to this department must be sent to "PUZZLE EDITOR," Box 55, West Bethel, Oxford County, Maine. We invite all readers of the ADVERTISER to assist us in making this column an entertaining, instructive and permanent feature of the paper by sending original enigmas, charades, anagrams, diamonds, squares, stars, etc., for publication, and answers to the puzzles as they appear.

Answers to Puzzles of Mar. 4th:
No. 27.—Write and solve, "Tangled Textures."
No. 28.—
D O O R
P U S
T O C K S
P A C K I N G
D O C I M E N T
S K I M M E R
S N E E Z E
G
No. 30.—Sleep-at-noon.
No. 31.—Electrum.
No. 32.—Judgment-hour.

No. 33. NUMERICAL ENIGMA.
The whole, composed of 25 letters, names an event of 1897.
The 3, 7, 2, 28, is to sell.
The 16, 4, 1, 12, is to guide.
The 10, 13, 14, is to run away.
The 10, 22, 26, 1, is faithful.
The 20, 13, 15, is backward.
The 23, 5, 21, 7, is to slide.
The 24, 6, 19, 26, is to throw upward.

West Bethel, Me.
No. 40. DIAMOND.
1. A letter. 2. A jewel. 3. A small-sized Spanish horse. 4. A town of Oxford County. 5. Smooth. 6. To attempt. 7. A letter. Bethel, Me. UNCLE NED.

No. 41. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.
(Words of four letters.)
1. Success. 2. Stead. 3. To shine. 4. At one time. 5. Agreeable. 6. A period of time. The initials and final name two towns of Oxford County. TITUS.

No. 42. ENIGMA.
Maidens who are 1, 5, 10, 2.
Should proper studies have in view.
To seek and find in every country.
Then 4 to 8 you will reveal.
The whole, intended for a broil,
Your cook should neither bake nor boil.
St. Joseph, Mo. MAUDE.

No. 43. CROSSWORD.
In glass, not in silver.
In feast, not in dine;
In spruce, not in pine;
In mark, not in line;
In eight, not in nine;
In beer, not in wine;
In clear, not in blue;
In board, not in sign;
In clear, not in view;
In shell, not in rind;
In drink, not in tea;
Whose should always be. O. P. Q.

Bangor, Me.
ANSWERS IN TWO WEEKS.

"Tangled Textures" intended for the ADVERTISER of Feb. 25th, but which did not appear until the next week, were correctly answered by O. P. Q., Bangor; Alexander, West Gray; Patience, Bryant's Pond; Titus, Bethel; Jimmie, Buckfield; Carl, Oxford; Bushwhacker, Waterford; Brumford, Rumford Falls; Penelope Prim, South Paris.

Answers to this week's puzzles must reach us on or before March 20th, to be credited in the ADVERTISER dated April 7.
Original contributions are solicited from all. ("The morning.")
Next week, we shall publish new puzzles from Brumford, O. P. Q., Maude, Enigme Lee, Titus and Bushwhacker. We desire to receive letters from those who are interested in "Tangled Textures" and if you wish to publish puzzles which our readers do not understand the proper arrangement of, we will gladly give diagrams and explanations of the same when stamps are sent for that purpose. Address all communications relating to this department to Box 55, West Bethel, Me.

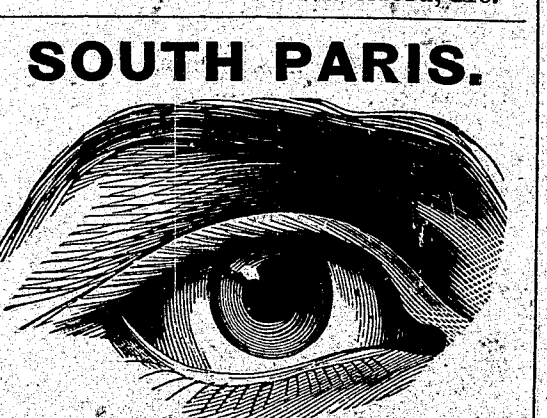
PUZZLE EDITOR.
The Sure La Grippe Cure.
There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get this right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life, or ambition, have a bad cold. In fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure and price refunded. For sale at A. O. Noyes & Co.'s Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris. Only 50 cents per bottle.

Harper's Round Table for April—a very strong number—will open with a capital story entitled "The Taking of Malacca" by John F. Bass, who represented a London paper at the front during the recent war in Crete and in Greece. Other contents will be a stirring poem, "A Ballad of Apia Bay," by Rowan Stevens, based upon the incidents attending the cyclone in Samoa, which wrecked the American and German warships.

PASTURAGE!

The Warren or Kilbourne pastures, Buck Hill, North Waterford, will receive stock for the season of 1898 at the usual rates. High elevation, freedom from insects, good and abundant water, and excellent feed. Extent of range, 400 acres, half cleared. No wire fences.
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As accurately as a tailor or dressmaker can measure you for a new suit. Understanding the eye thoroughly, I allow the muscular action of the reflex nervous condition to deceive me. I don't fit glasses by guess work, but guarantee every glass I fit to be absolutely correct.
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Eight Years' Successful Practice.
No charge for examination.

PURE BLOODED Plymouth Rock eggs for setting at 40 cents per dozen. Address E. A. Merrill, Norway Lake, Maine.

NOTICE.

Town of Norway.
Every owner or keeper of a Dog more than four months old shall annually, before the first day of April, cause it to be registered, numbered, described and named, and for one year in the office of the town clerk in the town where the dog is kept, and shall keep around its neck a collar distinctly marked with the owner's name and its registered number. Whoever keeps a dog contrary to the foregoing provisions shall forfeit ten dollars, one-half of which shall go to any complainant and one-half to the treasurer of the town, and all dogs not licensed according to law shall be forthwith killed.
C. G. MASON, Town Clerk.
Norway, March 10, 1898.

A PARTNER WANTED.

A partner in millinery and dressmaking business. Established 7 years. Only a small capital required from which big profits can be realized. Address,
10-11 SAVINGS BANK, South Paris, Me.

LOOK HERE! EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Three of the best strains of blood on earth, and I will sell eggs from each at 50 cents per setting. White Bantam, Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorns.
FRANK BARKER,
Fryeburg Centre, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
Augusta, March 1898.
Notice is hereby given that a Petition for the Pardon of Walter D. Annis, a convict in the County of Androscoggin, under sentence for the crime of Breaking and Entering and Larceny, is now pending before the Governor and Council, and a hearing thereon will be granted in the Council Chamber at Augusta, on Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of March, next, at 10 o'clock.
10-12 BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

WANTED!

For Norway Town Farm, a suitable man and wife to take charge, April 1st, 1898. Parties without children preferred. Address,
OVERSEERS OF POOR,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Norway, Me., March 8, 1898. 10-12

ONE CENT

In the shape of a postal card to EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT Portland, Me., will bring you by return mail, samples of or information about anything in their immense stock.

It's a Quick—Easy—Safe—Cheap way to buy Dry Goods.

This firm have a thirty-years' reputation for honest dealing. They keep Dry and Fancy Goods of every sort and Men's and Women's Furnishings. Dress Goods and Silks are two leading departments.

NEW SILKS.

ALL THE LATEST FASHIONS AND FANCIES IN SILKS for Spring wear, in checks and stripes, and in the new tracers stripes and bayadere effects for waists and dresses.

WE ARE SHOWING the most beautiful line of new waist silks ever shown over a retailer's counter, and the prices are very reasonable, \$1.00 to \$2.50 yard.

\$1.00 YARD. A dozen or more handsome styles, extra quality, twilled Foulards at this price.

75c. YARD. Special lot all Silk Foulards in blue and white and black and white, 24 in. wide.

75c. YARD. Fifteen different styles in wash Surahs in stripes and checks in latest colorings.

39c. and 45c. YARD. Seventy new and pretty patterns of genuine Kai Kai Japanese wash Silks, all bright colors and new effects.

BLACK DRESS SILKS of every description. SEND FOR SAMPLES. EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT, PORTLAND, ME.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.
Whereas, Arrimitty Chick and Annie B. Chick both of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by their Mortgage Deed dated the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1888, recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 78, page 9, conveyed to one Everett C. Johnson, the following real estate, situated in Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said Mortgage Deed described as follows, to wit: a certain parcel of land situated in said Brownfield, and being so much of the so-called, Enoch Merrill farm, as lies between the old County road, leading from Porter to Fryeburg, and the road leading from Merrill's Corner to Brownfield Centre, and containing twenty-five acres, more or less. And whereas the said Everett C. Johnson thereafter assigned said Mortgage Deed to one Simon Hanson, which said assignment is recorded in Oxford Western District Registry, Book 76, pages 101-102; and the said Hanson thereafter assigned said Mortgage Deed to me the subscriber, by his assignment recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 84, page 391. And whereas, the condition of said Mortgage is broken, and therefore, I claim a foreclosure of the same, on or according to the provisions of the Statute in such case made and provided.

Fryeburg, Mar. 10, 1898.
LLEWELLYN EASTMAN,
11-13 BY HASTINGS & WARREN, his Atty.

Robust Health is easily lost, hard to regain. Keep Well.

Preserve digestion and regulate the bowels with "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35c.

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for the "L. F."

Look for your...

RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES

OXFORD CO. SHOE STORE.

Prices always the lowest considering quality of goods.
Our Ladies' Oxfords in Cloth Top, are arriving every day for Spring Trade.
Great reductions in all winter goods.
Be sure and call in to our store before you buy your Rubber Boots.

OXFORD COUNTY SHOE STORE, F. W. FAUNCE, Clerk.

SPRING TRADE WALL PAPERS

has begun. Lots of new patterns are already in. We can furnish 10 rolls white back bronze paper, with border to match, for fifty cents. In short, we can give our patronage the lowest possible prices.

The Noyes Drug Store.

SPECIAL SALE!

Our Mark Down Sale of the C. W. Bowker stock will continue for two weeks longer.

NEW GOODS

Coming in every day now, and we hope in the course of two weeks to show you an ELEGANT line of Gent's and Boys' Clothing, Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings. Goods are ordered and some on the way. The latest styles in Spring Hats and Neckties will be in Saturday. Come in and see me.

Yours Respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS,
South Paris, Me.

AN OPEN LETTER.

The Philadelphia Optical College.
Incorporated. A School for Practical Instruction in Optics. Chartered.
C. H. BROWN, M. D., President and Principal.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 21, 1898.

The Philadelphia Optical College not only stands foremost among the Optical Colleges of the country, but ranks high among the educational institutions of Philadelphia. Its standard is high and its reputation is above suspicion. It never issues a Diploma except to those who graduate in one of its courses, and it never confers a Diploma for less than the regular fee. It cannot afford to deviate from its Rules, or depart in any way from the path of dignity and conservatism.

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35 Market Square, So. Paris, Me.

DEATH NES MUNYON TALKS ABOUT KIDNEYS.

"Wares and plagues," says Munyon, "kill fewer people of the kidneys, in health, than the system of all material and discharge through the urine. If diseased the poison remains in the blood and increases by minute quantities, plugging up the system by atom until the system no longer resists its efforts. The heart is then poisoned, its action fails and dropsy appears. The nervous system is poisoned and convulsions are liable to result by death. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you been a heavy drinker? Have you allowed a cold to settle in these organs? Have you overworked your stomach, if your system, and thrown out your kidneys more than they can matter what the cause, trust Cure. It is the joint product of eminent and successful physicians, and has cured thousands of cases of kidney disease. When the advanced and there are indications patients had better at once avail of their urine, with tons. We will then make analysis of the water, and best course to pursue to be absolutely free of disease. Prof. Munyon has a special for each disease. Send for our drugs, and medical cents a vial. Personal letters Munyon, 1500 Arch Street, Pa., answered with free information for any disease.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT LIEVE.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & CO.

Mrs. E. G. Skiff
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WANTED TO BUY: Norway 40 per cent. Robins, Oxford County 4 per cent. Bon Norway Building Assn. 41 per cent. Bethel Water 41 per cent. Norway Water Co's 5 per cent. Bethel 4 per cent. Town bonds Oxford Light Co's 5 per cent. Norway Shoe Shop 40's. 5 per cent. Norway and Paris Street Car bonds. Any person having one or more bonds, which they wish to sell, write stating length of time and the price wanted to F. W. SANBORN.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, etc.
CONSUMPTION

DEATH NESTS.

MUNYON TALKS ABOUT THE KIDNEYS.

"Wars and plagues," says Professor Munyon, "kill fewer people than diseases of the kidneys. In health these organs relieve the system of all poisonous material and discharge it through the urine. If diseased the poison remains in the blood and increases the quantity of minute quantities, plugging the system by stone until the system can no longer resist its efforts. The heart is poisoned, its action fails and dropsy appears. The nervous system is poisoned and nearly all the convulsions are followed by death. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you been a heavy drinker? Have you allowed a cold to settle in these organs? Have you overworked your stomach, liver or nervous system, and thrown more strain on your kidneys than they can bear? No matter what the cause, trust our Kidney-Cure. It is the joint product of the most eminent and successful physicians of the world, and has cured thousands of cases. We will guarantee that your Kidney-Cure will cure 98 per cent. of all forms of kidney disease. When the disease is far advanced and there are other complications patients had better send a four-ounce vial of their urine, with full symptoms. We will then make a careful analysis of the water, and advise the best course to pursue to get well, absolutely free of charge."

Prof. Munyon has a separate specific for each disease. They may be obtained from druggists, and nearly all are 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 100 North Street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.



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PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Mrs. E. G. Skillings,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
116 Main St., Corner Cottage,
Norway, Maine.

WANTED TO BUY BONDS.
Norway 4 1/2 per cent. Town bonds.
Oxford County 4 per cent. bonds.
Norway Building Assn. 4 1/2 per cent. bonds.
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Norway Water Co.'s 5 per cent. bonds.
Bethel 4 per cent. Town bonds.
Oxford Light Co.'s 5 per cent. bonds.
Norway Shoe Shop Co.'s 5 per cent. bonds.
Norway and Paris Street Railway 5 per cent. bonds.

Any person having one or more of the above bonds, which they wish to sell, are requested to write stating length of time bond has to run and the price wanted to.

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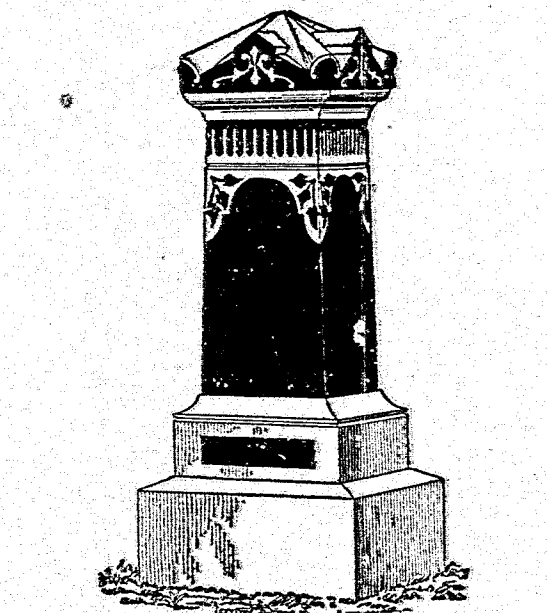
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GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM,
Best Cough Syrup, Asthma Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

The "Uncompetent" Oath.

By MARTHA M'GULLOCH WILLIAMS.

(Copyright, 1895, by the Author.)

It came to Colonel Grice with almost the scath of a thunderbolt. He got up, walked a little space about the room, staid his steps a long, irresolute minute, then flung wide the connecting door and stood stock still just inside.

Outside there was a fine human comedy, with the hint of necessary pathos writ plain in a few wet eyelids and quivering lips. A big woman in a staring plaid stuff gown, an impossible bonnet and huge Scotch shawl stood fronting the provost, holding to her breast a yearling baby as stout and well nourished as herself.

Beside the pair the provost looked ridiculously thin and small. Pointing a big red forefinger at him, the woman said stridently:

"Young man, be sho' ye 'tend ter this job right. Tain't hurtin us none take yer oaths—me an my ole man. We never owned no black 'nuss. He's busy crossin terbacker land hisself ter-day, so I come ter swa'ar for us both. Fetch erlong them oaths. Make 'em as uncrucial as ye please. We kin swaller 'em. Jes' you tell me how."

"It is very easy, madam. Sign your name here. Your husband had better come himself," the provost said, laying a printed form before her. The woman eyed him suspiciously.

"I'd ruther kiss the book. That's what my ole man done when he taken oath to the g' gov' an, I'll let ye know, whatever I do goes in my family. He ain't got no time ter fool or way onto the crap," she said, setting her infant upon the edge of the counter, where it set up a terrific squall. The provost laughed aloud.

"Swear if you like. You have to sign anyway," he said, holding out the Bible and hurrying through the formula of allegiance. Before he was half through the woman broke in impatiently:

"Oh, that's enough! Hold the child, will ye, some o' ye over that, while I sign yer book, git my pass an run. I come from yan side of the river 'n fetched a cyarload er truck—butter 'n aigs, dried apples, strawberries, er piece er cloth an er bag o' 'sang. That I've got ter get rid on 'fore I kin start home."

The provost was certainly a brave man, else he could never have dared to take in his arms the vociferous lump of wrath and fannel that the new loyal



Her eyes lifted suddenly, citizen held out to him. Take it he did, though conscious to his boot heels of the audible smiles in front, the colonel's amused glance behind.

Next came a pale, small woman, with a face like fine porcelain and thickly fringed hair. Her eyes had the dimness that falls of habitual tears. The hand that put aside her black veil shook like a leaf. She wrote her name in silence and walked staggering away—a mother who had sworn not to give succor, aid, comfort or counsel to her four sons.

A man trod upon her heels, an apple cheeked old fellow, with shrewdly humorous black eyes. Five tall girls clustered at his back. He stopped just in front of the provost, gave a deep bob of the head and said in a high pitched voice:

"Mr. Gov'ment Officer, here's me an my gals, all on 'em at least I could make out ter fetch. We rid double, all on us, but ther ain't jest only three on our critters that'll b'ar the saddle. I jes' had ter leave the ole woman an the other three gals at home."

"Better keep 'em there, uncle. This lot ought to be loyalty enough for one small family," the provost said, laughing and shuffling a lot of papers into the hard old hand.

Major Powell heard him with mingled relief and amazement. Bending forward, he said anxiously:

"Excuse me, sir, but my family, too, has been divided. Am I to infer that—that I need not bring the rest of it to headquarters?"

"Most certainly you need not, so long as you yourself have come and brought a part of your household. The rest will be taken on trust," the provost said courteously, pushing forward the form-book as he spoke and handing Major Powell a pen.

He wrote his name slowly, with stiff, old fashioned precision. To Anne, watching, the pen seemed to crawl through an infinitely long space. She wanted to cry out—to say that she could not, would not, must not, do this thing. But a great dumbness fell upon her. The pen somehow crept into her hand.

Before she fairly realized it, "Anne Powell" was staring at her in clear black letters from a blue white page, burning, blistering, deep into her soul.

Powell blood was game. Anne turned steadily away. Her hands dropped dully either side. Half way to the door she reeled, fell, lay white and breathless in her father's arms.

She came out of her faint to find herself stretched on the hard, narrow sofa of the inner office. Her father was chafing her hands, a strange doctor forcing what seemed liquid fire between her lips, and afar in one corner a tall man in a colonel's uniform looking at the group with anxious eyes.

At sight of him Anne sat up. "Take me outside. It is smothering here," she panted, trying to stand up.

"I will, dear. It's a close day, but wait till I get the buggy around to the

steps," Major Powell said as he went anxiously away. The doctor likewise vanished. Anne was alone with the man whose long gaze more than even the stress of grief had brought her to this pass.

He came toward her, but stopped a yard away to say:

"Is there nothing I can do for you, Miss Powell?"

Anne hid herself in the depths of her sunbonnet before she answered, "Nothing—unless—please see about the pass. I want to get home without fail."

Colonel Grice disappeared. In three minutes he came back, laid a folded paper in her hands, and said, smiling faintly:

"There is the first fruit of loyalty, Miss Powell. A special safe conduct that will pass the bearer through any Federal picket line."

Anne flung back her bonnet, sprang upright, faced him with flashing eyes, cried out as she threw the paper at his feet: "I am not loyal. I hate the whole!"—then, paling to the lips, "but—but I have sworn—I must—must—please forgive my rudeness—sir, I know I ought to—thank you. You must be kind."

With that she bent humbly, picked up the crumpled pass and walked silently toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she turned to find Colonel Grice at her elbow, his face even more disturbed than her own. His pallid fingers fell hard over her slim brown ones as he said very low:

"Promise, please, not to hate me."

That was the last thing about the day that Anne remembered clearly. Dreamily she knew afterward that a sense of slipping away into black unknown depths came over her; that she came out of them a week later to find herself safe at home, with Caroline lamenting in her ear that it had not been her lot to go take the oath, faint twice and be picked up by the handsome Yankee colonel. He was certainly smitten. That was Caroline's deliberate judgment, for had he not sent an orderly with escort every day since to find out Anne's state of health? More, had he not put at the family doctor's disposal all the riches of the army medicine chest?

"And if," said Miss Caroline, "he does as much for Anne, what wouldn't he have done if he had just got sight of me?"

For that problem Anne had no ready answer. Indeed she grew so white and wild eyed at Caroline's chatter that her mother strenuously forbade further mention of anything that had led up to Anne's illness. Inevitably, though, the girl heard often of Colonel Grice, for in this land of uncertainty all the talk was of war. Vaguely, with grotesque distortions, all the titanic happenings of the time sifted through breaks in the lines to north or south. It turned out, after all, that enforced loyalty had not done much for communication, though certainly it fostered trade. Newspapers were still contraband of war, even those superlative sheets which saw in Hooker's recoil from the Wilderness "a strategic triumph of Federal arms."

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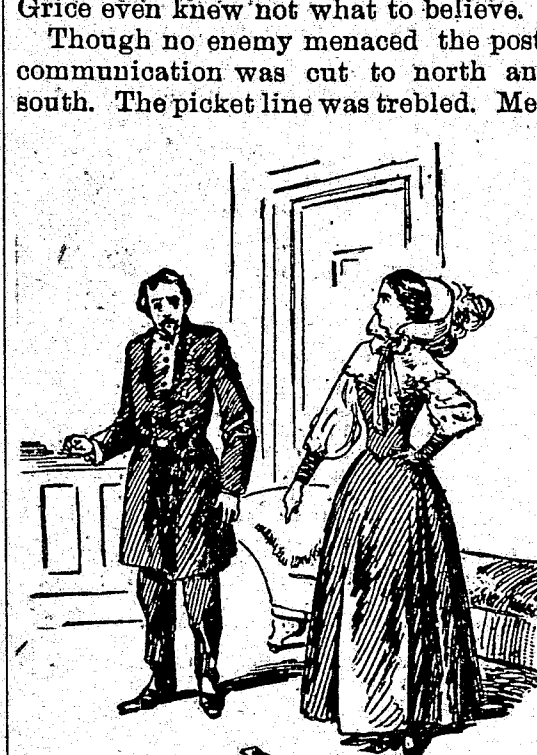
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"Come with me, please," she said, turning into a narrow path that ran on to a small arbor, thickly screened, but so low roofed that both its visitors could but barely stand upright in its middle.

Thus face to face, Colonel Grice waited in tense expectancy whatever she had to say. It was nothing light or trivial. Her face bore, plain to his love illumined eyes, a burden of life and death. Very gently he took one nerveless hand betwixt both his own. It lay there, with no flutter of pulses, as Anne said:

"I have come to you for justice and mercy. Justice to myself, mercy to my father. Colonel Grice, you gave me a safe conduct?"

"Yes."

"You trusted to my honor. I have betrayed your trust. Six weeks ago, Jack, my brother"—the name coming hard—"was ordered with his regiment from Virginia here. More. They sent him as a scout. He knew all the country. I—he came home—at dead of night!"

Colonel Grice put a hand over her lips. His face was like death as he whispered: "For God's sake, say no more."

"I could not bear not to speak," Anne said huskily. "At least not to let you know my—treason, and to ask its punishment."

"Do you know what that is?"

"Death, I suppose. That is easy, for one's country; but, oh, to feel yourself forsown!"

"Were you not afraid?"

"A Powell is never afraid. That is why. Oh, sir, have pity on my father! Send me to death in silence, in secret. Never let him know. He would fight and die for me."

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The "Uncompetent" Oath.

By MARTHA MCULLOCH WILLIAMS

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It came to Colonel Grice with almost the scath of a thunderbolt. He got up, walked a little space about the room, staid his steps a long, irresolute minute, then flung wide the connecting door and stood stock still just inside.

Outside there was a fine human comedy, with the hint of necessary pathos writ plain in a few wet eyelids and quivering lips. A big woman in a staring plaid stuff gown, an impossible bonnet and huge Scotch shawl stood fronting the provost, holding to her breast a yearling baby as stout and well nourished as herself.

Beside the pair the provost looked ridiculously thin and small. Pointing a big red forefinger at him, the woman said stridently:

"Young man, be sho' ye 'tend ter this job right. Tain't hurin us none ter take yer oath—use an' my ole man. We never owned no black 'uns. He's busy crossin terbacker land hisself ter-day, so I come ter swa' fer us both. Fetch erlong them oaths. Make 'em as irumclad as ye please. We kin swaller 'em. Jes' you tell me how."

"It is very easy, madam. Sign your name here. Your husband had better come himself," the provost said, laying a printed form before her. The woman eyed him suspiciously.

"I'ruther kiss the book. That's what my ole man done when he taken oath fo' the g' jury, an' I'll take know, whatever it do goes in my family. He ain't got no time ter fool er way outen the crap," she said, setting her infant upon the edge of the counter, where it set up a terrific squall. The provost laughed aloud.

"Swear if you like. You have to sign anyway," he said, holding out the Bible and hurrying through the formula of allegiance. Before he was half through the woman broke in impatiently:

"Oh, that's enough! Hold the chile, will ye, some o' ye over thar, while I sign yer book, git my pass an run. I come from yan side of the river 'n fetched a cyartload er truck—butter 'n aigs, dried apples, strawberries, er piece er cloth an er bag o' sang. That I've got ter get rid on 'fore I kin start home."

The provost was certainly a brave man, else he could never have dared to take in his arms the vociferous lump of wrath and flannel that the new loyal

citizen held out to him. Take it he did, though conscious to his boot heels of the audible smiles in front, the colonel's amused glance behind.

Next came a pale, small woman, with a face like fine porcelain and thickly silvered hair. Her eyes had the dimness that tells of habitual tears. The hand that put aside her black veil shook like a leaf. She wrote her name in silence and walked staggering away—a mother who had sworn not to give succor, aid, comfort or counsel to her four sons.

A man trod upon her heels, an apple checked old fellow, with shrewdly humorous black eyes. Five tall girls clustered at his back. He stopped just in front of the provost, gave a deep bow of the head and said in a high pitched voice:

"Mr. Gov'ment Officer, here's me an my gals, all on 'em at least I could make out ter fetch. We rid double, all on us, but ther ain't jest only three on our critters that'll b'ar the saddle. I jes' had ter leave the ole woman an the other three gals at home."

"Better keep 'em there, uncle. This lot ought to be loyalty enough for one small family," the provost said, laughing and shuffling a lot of papers into the hard old hand.

Major Powell heard him with mingled relief and amazement. Bending forward, he said anxiously:

"Excuse me, sir, but my family, too, has been divided. Am I to infer that—that I need not bring the rest of it to headquarters?"

"Most certainly you need not, so long as you yourself have come and brought a part of your household. The rest will be taken on trust," the provost said contemptuously, pushing forward the form-book as he spoke and handing Major Powell a pen.

He wrote his name slowly, with stiff, old fashioned precision. To Anne, watching, the pen seemed to crawl through an infinitely long space. She wanted to cry out—to say that she could not, would not, must not, do this thing. But a great dumbness fell upon her. The pen somehow crept into her hand. Before she fairly realized it "Anne Powell" was staring at her in clear black letters from a blue white page, burning, blistering, deep into her soul.

Powell blood was game. Anne turned steadily away. Her hands dropped duly either side. Half way to the door she reeled, fell, lay white and breathless in her father's arms.

She came out of her faint to find herself stretched on the hard, narrow sofa of the inner office. Her father was chafing her hands, a strange doctor forcing what seemed liquid fire between her lips, and afar in one corner a tall man in a colonel's uniform looking at the group with anxious eyes.

At sight of him Anne sat up. "Take me outside. It's smothering here," she panted, trying to stand up.

"I will, dear. It's a close day, but wait till I get the buggy around to the

steps," Major Powell said as he went anxiously away. The doctor likewise vanished. Anne was alone with the man whose long gaze more than even the stress of grief had brought her to this pass.

He came toward her, but stopped a yard away to say:

"Is there nothing I can do for you, Miss Powell?"

Anne hid herself in the depths of her sunbonnet before she answered. "Nothing—unless—please see about the pass. I want to get home without fail."

Colonel Grice disappeared. In three minutes he came back, laid a folded paper in her hands, and said, smiling faintly: "There is the fruit of loyalty, Miss Powell. A special safe conduct that will pass the bearer through any Federal picket line."

Anne flung back her bonnet, sprang upright, faced him with flashing eyes, cried out as she threw the paper at his feet: "I am not loyal. I hate the whole!"—then, paling to the lips, "but—but I have sworn—I must—must—please forgive my rudeness—sir, I know I ought to—thank you. You meant to be kind."

With that she bent humbly, picked up the crumpled pass and walked silently toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she turned to find Colonel Grice at her elbow, his face even more disturbed than her own. His pallid fingers fell hard over her slim brown ones as he said very low:

"Promise, please, not to hate me."

"That was the last thing about the day that Anne remembered clearly. Dramatically she knew afterward that a sense of slipping away into black unknown depths came over her; that she came out of them a week later to find herself safe at home, with Caroline lamenting in her ear that it had not been her lot to take the oath, faint twice and be picked up by the handsome Yankee colonel. He was certainly smitten. That was Caroline's deliberate judgment, for had he not sworn solemnly with escort every day since to find out Anne's state of health? More, had he not put at the family doctor's disposal all the riches of the army medicine chest?

"And if," said Miss Caroline, "he does as much for Anne, what wouldn't he have done if he had just got sight of me?"

For that problem Anne had no ready answer. Indeed she grew so white and wild eyed at Caroline's chatter that her mother strenuously forbade further mention of anything that had led up to Anne's illness.

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Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane—the internal lining of all the organs of the body—and so may show itself in any of the great vital organs. Pe-ru-na reduces the congested condition of the membranes, counteracts the poisonous secretions that result from the disease and repairs the damage already done. **Pe-ru-na cures Catarrh wherever located.**



Catarrh of the Nose.
Catarrh of the Throat.
Catarrh of the Head.
Catarrh of the Ears.
Catarrh of the Eyes.
Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes.
Catarrh of the Lungs.
Catarrh of the Stomach.
Catarrh of the Liver.
Catarrh of the Kidneys.
Catarrh of the Rectum.
Catarrh of the Bladder.
Catarrh of the large Bowels.
Catarrh of the Generative Organs.
Catarrh of the small Intestines, etc.

All Druggists Sell Pe-ru-na.

Any one wishing special advice can have it free, by writing to Dr. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio.

HORACE COLE, Invites you to call and examine his stock of goods. The Jeweler. I do repair work of all kinds Norway, Maine. at reasonable prices.

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A Pleasure at Last. NEW STYLE. OLD STYLE. MAYPOLE SOAP. WASHES AND DYES. AT ONE OPERATION. ANY COLOR. The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Soiled or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underlinen, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool. Sold in All Colors by Grocers and Druggists, or mailed free for 15 cents; Address, THE MAYPOLE SOAP DEPOT, 127 Duane Street, New York.



Summer has ended, autumn is here. Now is the time you want to stay in the house, and you wish to have your rooms comfortable and attractive. We have just received a lot of

NEW FURNITURE

direct from the factory, that can and will be sold as cheap as you can purchase anywhere in the State. Chamber Suits in Oak, Ash, Polished Birch and White Enamel, from \$13.00 to 40.00.

Parlor Suits, Upholstered Chairs, Swing Rockers, Willows in great variety, Dining Chairs at all prices.

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In fact everything you need to make you feel satisfied with the comforts of home. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

C. H. EATON, Harrison, Maine.

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MUNYON TALKS ABOUT THE KIDNEYS.

"Wars and plagues," says Professor Munyon, "kill fewer people than diseases of the kidneys. In health these organs relieve the system of all poisonous material and discharge it through the urine. If diseased the poison remains in the blood and increases by minute quantities, pulling up the system by atom, until the system can no longer resist its efforts. The heart is poisoned. Its action falls and dropsy appears. The nervous system is poisoned and convulsions are often the result of death. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you been a heavy drinker? Have you allowed a cold to settle in these organs? Have you overworked your stomach, liver, or nervous system, and thrown more strain on your kidneys than they can bear? No matter what the cause, trust our Kidney Cure. It is the joint product of the most eminent and successful physicians of the world, and has cured thousands of cases. "I will guarantee that our Kidney Cure will cure 85 per cent. of all forms of kidney disease. When the disease is far advanced and there are other complications patients had better send a four-ounce vial of their urine, with full symptoms. We will then make a careful analysis of the water, and advise the best course to pursue to get well, absolutely free of charge."

Prof. Munyon has a separate specific for each disease. They may be obtained from druggists, and nearly all are 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.



ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

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WANTED TO BUY BONDS.

Norway 4 per cent. Town bonds.

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Any person having one or more of the above bonds, which they wish to sell, are requested to write stating length of time bond has to run and the price wanted to \$25.

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PATENTS

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup. Throat Good. Use in all cases. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

The "Uncompetent" Oath.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]

It came to Colonel Grice with almost the scath of a thunderbolt. He got up, walked a little space about the room, staid his steps a long, irresolute minute, then flung wide the connecting door and stood stock still just inside.

Outside there was a fine human comedy, with the hint of necessary pathos writ plain in a few wet eyelids and quivering lips. A big woman in a staring plaid stuff gown; an impossible bonnet and huge Scotch shawl stood fronting the provost, holding to her breast a yearling baby as stout and well nourished as herself.

Beside the pair the provost looked ridiculously thin and small. Pointing a big red forefinger at him, the woman said stridently:

"Young man, be sho' ye 'tend ter this job right. Tain't hurrin us none ter take yer oaths—me an my ole man. We never owned no black 'uns. He's busy crossin ter backer land hisself ter-day, so I come ter swa'ar fer us both. Fetch erlong them oaths. Make 'em as irunolad as ye please. We kin swaller 'em. Jes' you tell me how."

"It is very easy, madam. Sign your name here. Your husband had better come himself," the provost said, laying a printed form before her. The woman eyed him suspiciously.

"I'd rather kiss the book. That's whut my ole man done when he taken oath fo' the g' jury, an, I'll take know, whate'er I do goes in my family. He ain't got no time ter fool or way outen the crap," she said, setting her infant upon the edge of the counter, where it set up a terrific squall.

The provost laughed aloud.

"Swear if you like. You have to sign anyway," he said, holding out the Bible and hurrying through the formula of allegiance. Before he was half through the woman broke in impatiently:

"Oh, that's enough! Hold the chile, will ye, some o' ye over thar, while I sign yer book, git my pass an run. I come from yan side of the river 'n fetched a cyartload er truck—butter 'n aigs, dried apples, strawberries, er piece er cloth an er bag o' 'sang. That I've got ter get rid on 'fore I kin start home."

The provost was certainly a brave man, else he could never have dared to take in his arms the vociferous lump of wrath and flannel that the new loyal



citizen held out to him. Take it he did, though conscious to his boot heels of the audible smiles in front, the colonel's amused glance behind.

Next came a pale, small woman, with a face like fine porcelain and thickly silvered hair. Her eyes had the dimness that tells of habitual tears. The hand that put aside her black veil shook like a leaf. She wrote her name in silence and walked staggering away—a mother who had sworn not to give succor, aid, comfort or counsel to her four sons.

A man trod upon her heels, an apple cheeked old fellow, with shrewdly humorous black eyes. Five tall girls clustered at his back. He stopped just in front of the provost, gave a deep bob of the head and said in a high pitched voice:

"Mr. Gov'ment Officer, here's me an my gals, all on 'em at least I could make out ter fetch. We rid double, all on us, but ther ain't jest only three on our critters that'll b'ar the saddle. I jes' had ter leave the ole woman an the other three gals at home."

"Better keep 'em there, uncle. This lot ought to be loyalty enough for one small family," the provost said, laughing and shuffling a lot of papers into the hard old hand.

Major Powell heard him with mingled relief and amazement. Bending forward, he said anxiously:

"Excuse me, sir, but my family, too, has been divided. Am I to infer that I need not bring the rest of it to headquarters?"

"Most certainly you need not, so long as you yourself have come and brought a part of your household. The rest will be taken on trust," the provost said courteously, pushing forward the form-book as he spoke and handing Major Powell a pen.

He wrote his name slowly, with stiff, old fashioned precision. To Anne, watching, the pen seemed to crawl through an infinitely long space. She wanted to cry out to say that she could not, would not, must not, do this thing. But a great dumbness fell upon her. The pen somehow crept into her hand.

Before she fairly realized it, "Anne Powell" was staring at her in clear black letters from a blue white page, burning, blistering, deep into her soul.

Powell blood was game. Anne turned steadily away. Her hands dropped dull either side. Half way to the door she recoiled, fell, lay white and breathless in her father's arms.

She came out of her faint to find herself stretched on the hard, narrow sofa of the inner office. Her father was chafing her hands, a strange doctor forcing what seemed liquid fire between her lips, and afar in one corner a tall man in a colonel's uniform looking at the group with anxious eyes.

At sight of him Anne sat up. "Take me outside. It is smothering here," she panted, trying to stand up.

"I will, dear. It's a close day, but wait till I get the buggy around to the

steps," Major Powell said as he went anxiously away. The doctor likewise vanished. Anne was alone with the man whose long gaze more than even the stress of grief had brought her to this pass.

He came toward her, but stopped a yard away to say:

"Is there nothing I can do for you, Miss Powell?"

Anne hid herself in the depths of her sunbonnet before she answered. "Nothing—unless—please see about the pass. I want to get home without fail."

Colonel Grice disappeared. In three minutes he came back, laid a folded paper in her hands, and said, smiling faintly: "There is the first fruit of loyalty, Miss Powell. A special safe conduct that will pass the bearer through any Federal picket line."

Anne flung back her bonnet, sprang upright, faced him with flashing eyes, cried out as she threw the paper at his feet: "I am not loyal. I hate the whole!"—then, paling to the lips, "but—I have sworn—I must—must—please forgive my rudeness—sir, I know I ought to—thank you. You meant to be kind."

With that she bent humbly, picked up the crumpled pass and walked silently toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she turned to find Colonel Grice at her elbow, his face even more disturbed than her own. His pallid fingers fell hard over her slim brown ones as he said very low:

"Promise, please, not to hate me."

"That was the last thing about the day that Anne remembered clearly. Dreamily she knew afterward that a sense of slipping away into black unknown depths came over her; that she came out of them a week later to find herself safe at home, with Caroline lamenting in her ear that it had not been her lot to go take the oath, faint twice and be picked up by the handsome Yankee colonel. He was certainly smitten. That was Caroline's deliberate judgment, for had he not sent an orderly with escort every day since to find out Anne's state of health? More, had he not put at the family doctor's disposal all the riches of the army medicine chest?

"And if," said Miss Caroline, "he does as much for Anne, what wouldn't he have done if he had just got sight of me?"

For that problem Anne had no ready answer. Indeed she grew so white and wide eyed at Caroline's chatter that her mother strenuously forbade further mention of anything that had led up to Anne's illness. Unwittingly, though, the girl heard often of Colonel Grice, for in this land of uncertainty all the talk was of war. Vaguely, with grotesque distortions, all the titanic happenings of the time sifted through breaks in the lines to north or south. It turned out, after all, that enforced loyalty had not done much for communication, though certainly it fostered trade. Newspapers were still contraband of war, even those superloyal sheets which saw in Hooker's soul from the White House "a strategic triumph of Federal arms."

The south bound train brought such journals to the folk at headquarters. The rest fed on rumors, save when now and then some venturesome trader, coming back from Louisville or Cincinnati, smuggled a news sheet through in ambush of the breast pocket. If he dared further to pass it through the picket line, it was literally read to pieces—passed from house to house with the best speed of horse and everywhere a crowd listened to its reading, sometimes with sobs, often with set teeth and eyes that flashed defiant denial to each prophecy of Federal success, immediate or ultimate. Hopeful faith in their cause, their leaders, was to these simple souls a religion.

If to wise grayheads, how much more to poor Anne! As spring went on to summer she sat through the long days, her heart riotous with impatience for the coming in of her own. She clicked sometimes at the thought that she had forfeited her right to welcome them. Enforced though it was, she felt bound by the oath until the Confederacy's triumph should make it null and void. Only thus could her soul be freed from this prison of her own building. It was pitiful to see her put aside the knitting, the spinning "for Jack," to hear her say, with a catch in her breath, "Mother—give me your work—I cannot do mine any more. Jack is—my enemy, but maybe you will send."

"Yes, yes, daughter, never fear. Mother knows what you want and will do it," Mrs. Powell said soothingly as she took up "her daughter's sight the warm home wrought garments whose every fiber emeshed loving thought of the destined wearer. She honored her child's keen conscience. Caroline laughed at it. "Anne's just like father, and everybody knows he's worse than Don Quixote," she confided to Cousin Tom Gregory, now a habitude of the house.

"She's foolish, I must say," Mr. Gregory admitted, "an I must say further, Cousin Carrie, it's aggravating. Ef she wuz only like you, now, why, your father an me could run this county to suit ourselves while Colonel Grice staid here, an that will be till the war is over. He don't get er bit better. Will never be fit for active service, the doctor says. An he's just plumb crazy about Anne. Why, his breath gets short, an he looks over my head if I jest happen to mention, keenslike, that I stopped at Major Powell's last time I was in the country. I wonder he don't come out to see her."

In his less sane moments Colonel Grice wondered too. He was fevered, famished for sight and speech of the slim creature, defiant, pentent, held inert for an thrilling minute, close, so close to his breast. He could see her any day. A morning's gallop would bring him to her presence. Once even he got out and rode half way before his horse to mention, keenslike, that I stopped at Major Powell's last time I was in the country. I wonder he don't come out to see her."

Long, long the summer lingered. October batted you in breath of May. And all the sweet air was filled with rumors of war. Now and again even you felt not heard, the vibrant tremor of day long cannonading to southward. The wildest stories—of battles won and lost, of impossible surprises, of march and siege—flew thick as the yellow leaves. All men's minds were in turmoil. Colonel Grice even knew not what to believe.

Though no enemy menaced the post, communication was out to north and south. The picket line was trebled. Men slept upon their arms. Though the hovering enemy eluded his most venturesome scout, Colonel Grice stood ready at all points for attack.

The strain of uncertainty wore upon him. His step was slow to halting as he walked alone from the McNeil house, where his staff lingered over their supper. The house stood in wide grounds, with thick shrubberies about it. Half way to the gate he stopped short, put a hand hard to his breast and said huskily: "Yes. It is Colonel Grice. Say quickly, please, what you want of him."

Anne Powell had called to him. Now she stepped from a covert of evergreens, stood fronting him, untrembling, with dropped eyelids and hanging hands. "Come with me, please," she said, turning into a narrow path that ran on to a small arbor, thickly screened, but so low rooted that both its visitors could but barely stand upright in its middle.

Thus face to face, Colonel Grice waited in tense expectancy whatever she had to say. It was nothing light or trivial. Her face bore, plain to his love illumined eyes, a burden of life and death. Very gently he took one nerveless hand between both his own. It lay there, with no flutter of pulses, as Anne said:

"I have come to you for justice and mercy. Justice to myself, mercy to my father. Colonel Grice, you gave me a safe conduct?"

"Yes."

"You trusted to my honor. I have betrayed your trust. Six weeks ago, Jack, my brother"—the name coming hard—"was ordered with his regiment from Virginia here. More, they sent him as a scout. He knew all the country. I—he came home—at dead of night—I—"

Colonel Grice put a hand over her lips. His face was like death as he whispered: "For God's sake, say no more. I cannot bear it."

"I could not bear not to speak," Anne said huskily. "At least not to let you know my—treason, and to ask its punishment."

"Do you know what that is?"

"Death, I suppose. That is easy, for one's country; but, oh, to feel yourself forsworn!"

"Were you not afraid?"

"A Powell is never afraid. That is why. Oh, sir, have pity on my father! Send me to death in silence, in secret. Never let him know. He would fight and die for me."

"So would I, Anne. Anne, you must know that while I live no harm shall touch you, not even if this ill thing you have done were ten hundred times as bad!"

Then he caught her hands in his, saying, with a half smile, "Suppose instead your sentence were imprisonment for life?"

Anne answered only with a look. He went on pathetically eager:

"It might not be a long imprisonment, dear. You see, I meant for my life. I have here—just under your hands—two troublesome reminders of your friends in gray which may make an end of me any day. Could you not endure me even a little while?"

Stormy tears broke up to Anne's sweet eyes. Impulsively she laid her cheek against his hands and said brokenly: "Oh, Colonel Grice, if only I could give you my youthful strength! Let you live out my allotted span!"

Colonel Grice put her gently away, drew a long, hard breath, and said, looking full in her eyes, "Let me take you to your father, Anne, and please forget—everything—except that I can wait."

Ten years later, in the times of piping peace, nothing more delighted Mr. Thomas Gregory than to tell to the passing stranger the tale of Colonel Grice's wooing. Strange to relate, Mr. Gregory's southern sympathies grew much more marked in an atmosphere devoid of villainous salt-peter. So the tale was apt to wind up thus: "Yes, sub, he wuz er Yankee—colonel commandin the post yere—an fell in love with her the very minit he seen her. But our southern wimmin are the clear grit, specially the blooded ones like Cousin Anne Powell. I tell ye, she didn't surrender till more'n a year after Gen'l Lee did, an then I believe it wuz mostly from pride, far between the love and the love in him it did look like he'd die. But she did marry him, er brother Jack stand in up with 'em, an now—why, Lord bless ye, between his wife an the climin he's as likely as any man 'ye know ter live ter die of old age."

THE END.

—Disinterested.

"Yes," said the intelligent looking lady, "I am earnestly in favor of the new go without your breakfast cure, which is now becoming so popular."

"You are—a physician, I suppose?" replied the gentleman.

"Well, no—not exactly. I keep a boarding house."—New York Sunday World.

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Pe-ru-na

and to the wonderful way it invariably cures catarrh, no matter where located, he owes his present reputation of being the **Greatest Catarrh Specialist of America.**

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HOME DYEING MAYPOLE SOAP.

A Pleasure at Last.



WASHES AND DYES

AT ONE OPERATION

</

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Most of the ladies here have the rug fever. Mrs. Ireson Greene is much improved in health. Jason Scribner has swapped horses, the past week.

Mrs. Harriett Mains and daughter are visiting in Auburn.

Delta Weston is visiting at her brother's, Fred Weston's, in New York.

O. V. Edwards has been drawing his wood to Norway, where he now resides.

Probably owing to the bad traveling and dull weather, our pastor could not meet his appointment here, last Sabbath.

Died in Newark, N. J., Feb. 21st, Augustus Perley Trafton, son of the late Joseph Trafton of Harrison, and brother of the late N. A. Trafton of Norway, aged 50 years. He was a charter member of Crooked River Lodge. He leaves a widow.

Next Sabbath, the 20th inst., Neal Dow's birthday will be observed by the W. C. T. U. A gospel temperance meeting will be held in the evening, when a short program will be presented and all interested in total abstinence are expected to help make a good meeting.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held memorial service for Frances Willard, Wednesday of last week. A picture of Miss Willard was surrounded by floral tributes. The hymns used at her funeral were sung, quotations, readings and speeches concerning the departed were given.

1898 TAX LISTS.

To the inhabitants of the town of Norway and all persons liable to be taxed therein:

You are hereby notified that the subscribers will be in session at the Assessors' Office, in said town, on the first day of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of receiving true and perfect lists of the polls, and all the estates, real and personal, not by law exempted from taxation, which you are possessed of in said town on the first day of April, A. D. 1898, which lists you are required to make and bring in.

D. S. SANBORN, Assessors.
G. A. DUNN, of
C. A. FROST, Norway.

11-12

KEROSENE OIL

10 CENTS per gallon

C. W. Willey & Son

BEAL STREET,

NORWAY, -- MAINE.

BLUE STORE.

We are already to show you our

SPRING STOCK

Spring Overcoats, Suits, Pants, Hats,

Caps, and Gent's Furnishings.

So large is our stock, so great is the assortment, that it is impossible for us to tell you about it here. The patterns of clothing are very pretty this season, and the prices were never lower. **We want you to come and see the goods.** You can't afford to buy until you do.

If you think of having Clothes made we would like to have you visit our

Custom Tailoring Department.

We do good work. We make low prices. We can fit and please you.

We are in the **CLOTHING BUSINESS**, nothing else, we give it our personal attention, we study your wants, and if you are looking for good goods at low prices we can please you.

Respectfully yours,

F. H. NOYES, Norway, Me.

11-12

LOST!

You have lost money on your **ACATE WARE** by not buying it at the

EASTERN SUPPLY CO.

where you get all kinds of agate dishes, including stew pans, basins, wash dishes, kettles, pails, milk pans, and dippers, for 15 cents; also, on **Tin Ware** which we sell at equally low prices.

MASONIC BUILDING, MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. M. B. Barker has gone to Boston. James Tarbox spent Sunday at his home in town.

The winter term of the academy closes, March 18.

Mr. and Mrs. George Noyes of Norway are at E. S. Chase's.

Ruth Gilman is acting as clerk in Mrs. M. B. Barker's store.

Martha Abbott has been in Conway, N. H., for a short visit.

William Post of New York has been the guest of E. E. Hastings.

The Chautauqua Circle met with Mrs. E. E. Hastings, Monday evening.

Miss M. Hastings of North Fryeburg has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. D. Carlton.

Miss E. F. Tibbetts entertained a party of friends at her home on Main street, Friday evening.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held an entertainment in the vestry, Tuesday evening, and also a sale of home made confectionery.

Rev. John R. Horne of Bartlett, N. H., preached in the Congregational church, Sunday, Rev. E. H. Abbott, the pastor of the church, being absent.

One of the most interesting meetings of the Woman's Club was held, last Friday, under the direction of Mrs. A. M. Abbott. The subject of the programme was "Favorite Songs." Music was furnished by a quartette including Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Eastman, Mrs. Abbott and Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth. At the conclusion of the programme refreshments were served.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

Will Bryant is at Conway.

Herbert Hurd returned, Sunday, from a visit to his brother Frank in Norway.

H. H. Miller left Fryeburg, Tuesday, for visits in Bridgton, Harrison and Norway.

Felix Chandler of North Conway visited at F. N. Frye's and Moses Chandler's recently.

P. L. Chandler of Westbrook was in town, last week, doing some insurance business and calling on relatives and friends.

Misses Barker, Meserve and Buzzell came home from Gorham Normal School, some days since. Miss Barker has just recovered from the measles. Miss Meserve and Miss Buzzell are sick with them at their homes. They intend to return to Gorham next term.

Joseph Bowly has moved to the Harbor.

J. V. Emerson is at Highland Park to work.

Will Bryant lost a horse, last week, by breaking his leg.

Gussie Colby of Denmark was at F. N. Frye's, last week.

M. M. Smart has been confined to the house with a bad cold.

Edith Farrington has been visiting friends in North Conway.

Addie Hanson of North Conway is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Quint.

North Fryeburg Circle had a dance and supper at Wiswell's Hall, last Tuesday night.

WEST LOVELL.

W. S. Fox returned to Norway, last week.

Mrs. James Head of Harbor has been on a visit to relatives.

Alexander Laroque came home, sick with a bilious trouble, last Friday.

Olden McAllister has gone to house-keeping again, with Allie McKean in charge of the household.

Blanche Adams and Ina Gammon of Stoneham went to West Lovell on the crust, Monday morning, Mar. 7.

GREENWOOD.

Asa Packard has sold his oxen to Walter Bisbee from Waterford.

Horace Sawyer and wife visited at C. W. Richardson's recently.

Ernest Herrick of Poland is visiting his sister, Mrs. Arthur Noyes.

School in the Bacon district taught by Mrs. Angie Herrick closed, March 5th.

Frank Packard is working for John Noyes through the system, season. Mr. Noyes has made ten gallons of maple syrup, this spring.

John P. Penley was through this vicinity lately, buying live stock. He bought 2 cows of E. V. Penley belonging to the town farm, also a very nice pair 2-year-old steers of Austin Morgan.

School in Richardson Hollow taught by Herbert Bacon closed, March 12th. The entertainment in the evening was well attended, considering the bad traveling. The exercises were as follows:—

Rec. A Little Girl's Hopes.....Leona Penley

Rec. How it is with Us.....Blanche Penley

Rec. Guilty or not Guilty?.....Blanche Penley

Rec. The Passing Bell.....Ellie Cole

Rec. Dialogue, Woman's Rights.....Ellie Cole

Rec. Dialogue, The Home that Jack Built.....Ellie Cole

Rec. Dialogue, The House that Jack Built.....Ellie Cole

Rec. Dialogue, The House that Jack Built.....Ellie Cole

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BUCKFIELD.

Wm. C. Spaulding and wife of Caribou are visiting relatives here.

Guy Gardner went, Monday, to Rumford Falls to clerk for Fred Atwood.

J. H. DeCoster and wife of Mechanic Falls have been visiting friends in town.

The Minstrels booked for West Minot have recalled on account of bad traveling.

Rev. Mr. Rich gave an entertainment at the Methodist vestry, Friday night, on the gramophone.

Musical students now taking lessons on the piano at Lewiston are Lizzie Withington, Carrie Hersey, Helen Childs, Amy Shaw, Lila Spaulding and Mary Spaulding.

Saturday, the remains of Mrs. Cole, widow of the late Addison B. Cole, arrived from Auburn for interment. They were formerly Buckfield people. Two sons accompanied the remains.

Next Saturday at G. A. R. Hall, the bills are out for another play. It is not exactly that of Pythias and Damon but Ripley and Damon. As this is a case of great magnitude (to decide which it shall be one dollar in cash or three bushels of potatoes) a judge is to be imported from Rumford Falls.

In the vicinity of Buckfield and the town of Caribou, there is a class who do quite a business of buying, selling and swapping cows, after the manner of horse jockeying in the old time. In the fall of the year it would seem as though our large cities they object to people that are powerless at present but when the army of vampires gets large enough to invade our villages as they do our farmhouses, and when the tramp bills for each town shall reach such proportions as to become a burden to the people, we think it is time some of our smart politicians should talk about war with Spain and look after some of the evils at home.

BRYANT'S POND.

Archib D. Felt got a severe kick from a horse recently, which will lay him up for a few days.

H. C. Bacon closed his term of school in Richardson Hollow, Saturday night, with a school exhibition.

Both of our mills have been quiet for a few days. The warm weather of the past week acting upon the immense quantity of snow in our roads has put them in a terrible condition. In most places they are higher than the snow on each side, and teams are continually "cutting off."

A gentleman from Boston has purchased a strip of land at the base of Mt. Christopher on the western shore of the pond and will build a summer cottage and north of Camp Christopher. Timber for that purpose is now being cut on the lot and taken across the pond to Hamford's mill. J. E. & M. M. Hathaway are doing the job.

Tramps are more numerous than ever. It seems that for some reason our worthy County Commissioners saw fit to ignore the wishes of hundreds of Oxford county people that some action might be taken to relieve them in a measure from the tramp curse. A meeting was called for that purpose but if any action was taken in the matter, it is not generally known.

Oxford county people have as much sympathy for the poor and needy as any people. They are willing and expect to provide for their own poor, although in many towns this is a heavy tax, but when they are made the dumping ground for the filth of our large cities they object. It seems they are powerless at present but when the army of vampires gets large enough to invade our villages as they do our farmhouses, and when the tramp bills for each town shall reach such proportions as to become a burden to the people, we think it is time some of our smart politicians should talk about war with Spain and look after some of the evils at home.

PARIS.

H. E. Hammond is in Boston. G. F. Hammond and wife are in New York.

Horace N. Roberts is visiting friends in Lynn, during vacation.

Carl Farrar, son of Harrison Farrar of Paris, started for Klondike, Monday.

Benjamin Maxim is visiting his daughter Martha, the brilliant writer, at North Cambridge, Mass.

C. L. Carter is still very ill. His daughter, Mrs. M. B. Carter, came from New York, Saturday.

Herbert Scribner, our popular meat man, with his brother Fred will open a meat market at the Daniels place, about the first of April. W. H. Cummings, who has been with Mr. Scribner for some time, retires from business.

The Universalist Circle will meet, Friday evening of this week, at the hall. Supper at 6 o'clock, as usual. For entertainment, the farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments," will be given. Dancing as usual. Cast of farce:

Major Pepper.....Ellsworth Thayer

Major Pepper.....Scott Colby

Major Pepper.....Harry Pierce

Major Pepper.....Shirley Thayer

Major Pepper.....Bessie Colby

Major Pepper.....Dora Thayer

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

Major Pepper.....Gladys Colby

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